

INSIDE: The deepening shadow over Reagan's presidency

Maclean's

JULY 29, 1985

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

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'Tears Are Not Enough'

The new
urgency
to halt an
African
catastrophe

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the bounty of
the Live Aid
triumph



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Maclean's

JULY 26, 1985 VOL. 10 NO. 30

COVER

'Tears are not enough'

There is a new urgency in the race to prevent a catastrophe in Africa, where a cruel combination of famine, drought, debt and mismanagement have brought a score of black-ruled countries to the brink of collapse. Meanwhile, the organizers of the phenomenally successful Live Aid concert rushed to harvest millions of dollars pledged to save lives — **Page 14**

COURTESY, JEFFREY MAYER, TORONTO



The Prairies' drought

After three years of drought, farmers across the Prairies are once again facing another year of economic hardship as their crops wither and die — **Page 8**



The Gulf riddle

A major bid to buy Gulf Canada Ltd. collapsed last week amid rumors that the federal cabinet killed the deal to keep Petro-Canada out of it — **Page 32**



Her Majesty's wish

In Toronto during her last of Canada last week, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother fulfilled a wish to see the new from the top of the CN Tower — **Page 46**

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Facts without flourish

A new biography of Norman Maclean actually manages to drown the volatile author in a sea of recondite, obscure by more than 300 obscure and obscure — **Page 49**



Beyond the tears

Halfway up a muddy mountain in the southern African kingdom of Lesotho, the two young Canadian teachers, each earning about \$200 a month, greeted a reporter with double delight. First, they eagerly described the satisfactions and setbacks of their work with the African children in their charge. Then they showed off the newly installed plumbing in the tiny stucco quarters they shared. It was evident that after months of inconvenience the new facility was more appreciated than any Jaeger-equipped condominium could be back home. Like thousands of other volunteers, the two Canadians were part of the massive aid effort that the world has directed at Africa for the past 30 years. Now, with an estimated 13 million people—mainly in Ethiopia and the Sudan—facing starvation, and with the threat of famine haunting 130 million more, the ranks of those concerned about the human catastrophe are swelling rapidly.

That welcome development has taken place not so much because of politicians, governments or international organizations but because of the determination of idealistic rockers who mobilized an army of supporters around the world. The graphic photographs and gripping reports to *Africa*, *Live Aid*, and the desire of ordinary citizens to shed more than tears have created a pressuring environment for the kind of action that our cover package demonstrates is necessary.

The success of the *Live Aid* movement is so far, however, should not blind participants to the abuses that lie ahead. Since the early 1990s, assistance to Africa has totalled \$128 billion (U.S.), but the intractable problems of food, water and shelter remain. In the past decade fully 25 African countries which once supplied their own food have become reliant on deliveries from outside. Indeed, the indebtedness of the nations on the troubled continent—\$170 billion—now surpasses the amount of foreign aid. The drought, which has lasted 17 years, is a daunting reminder that persistence and patience are essential. But there is no choice. It would be intolerable for societies beset with a abundance to turn away from the men, women and children who suffer the agony of constant hunger and disease. A land of 531 million people cannot be left to die.

Kevin Doyle

Maclean's July 10, 1993

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driving conditions. There is athletic prowess here, not logically expected in a sedan of such generously luxurious proportions.

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JAGUAR
A BLENDING OF ART AND MACHINE

A new awareness

Your article "A disease that oppresses the mind" (Health, June 24) has added greatly to the awareness among Canadians of the devastating brain disease known as "Alzheimer's." We can only hope that greater knowledge of it will lead to greater support and, eventually, a cure to its cause and hopefully its prevention and cure. In the meantime, health care planners and politicians must be mindful of the impact that the increasing numbers affected by this disease will have on our healthcare system.

—R. VINCE GILLER,
Marketing Director,
Alzheimer Society of Canada,
Toronto

Terror in the public eye

Regarding "The power of terror" (Cover, July 1) and "A new reign of terror" (Cover, July 8) a great majority of terrorist bombings are motivated by a desire for world publicity. The best means of positive prevention of the recurrence of such incidents is to deny the perpetrators the exposure to public opinion, which is their goal. If the world press (including *Weekend*) could deny itself the sensationalist sensational advantage from detailed play-by-play reporting of terrorist activity, there could be a significant reduction in its frequency. Surely it would be sufficient to note that a bombing has taken place and to provide a brief indication of the sensational nature of such actions.

—GEOFFREY HARTENSTEIN,
Ottawa

1. For one, an absolutely stark and twisted, and the overexposure of the news media in



Jessie and Claude Reschler injured

general when covering vile acts of terrorism. The constant month-by-month update coverage that is fed into our living rooms must be toned down. This overexposed platform that terrorists know they will be allowed to use in spreading their propaganda must be denied them. Finally, the whole scenario is absurd.

—WALTER A. HUNTER,
Toronto

To Poth, with love

Allen Fetherington's column of July 1, "The pretense of a good summer," reminded me, speaking of boredom, of a few things that would make for a good summer for me and perhaps for the rest of his loyal readers. Can we please, this summer, skip the obligatory annual column on how bad it is in Ontario and what a miserable place it is to live in a capital? While we're at it, let's skip the column describing Dr. Poth's conversations with bartenders and how many places he had to catch on a day. Fetherington has succeeded in the belief that everything he does is interesting, or at least archaically Canadian. Please, give Dr. Poth a real vacation this year and give us a break—don't publish his postcards.

—SUSAN C. McLENNAN,
Windsor

Clarification

In an article in the June 24, 1985, edition of *Weekend*'s dealing with the appointment of Brian Keple to the Canada Ports Corporation, the magazine did not intend in any way to suggest that Keple was not well suited to fill the position. The magazine regrets any misunderstanding that may have been created.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should supply a return address so their names can be used. Mail correspondence to: Letter Editor, *Weekend*, 1777 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M6H 1A7.

PASSAGES

DEED: West German novelist Heinrich Böll, 67, who won the Nobel Prize for literature and an international reputation as a spokesman for intellectual freedom, after his release from hospital following vascular surgery, near death in West Germany. An infantry soldier in the German army during the Second World War, pacifist Böll received critical acclaim for his first novel, *The Train* (also in *Time*), published in 1948. Among his best-known books are *Bildungsroman*, *The Clown and the Night*, and *Sight*.

DEED: Vera O'Connor, 63, a member of Canada's O'Connor Sisters singing group, who made her debut in the act at the Majestic Theatre in Chicago in 1932, at Queenway General Hospital, in Toronto. A vaudeville act, the O'Connor Sisters toured North America and appeared with such headlines as Jimmy Durante and Eddie Cantor.

DEED: Dramatic soprano Lucille Roy, 60, one of the original members of the Canadian Opera Company who first sang on stage when she was 14, of cancer, at the Toronto General Hospital. Roy won her first singing award in 1947—the CBC Singing Stars of Tomorrow—and went on to give recitals across Canada and tour in operatic productions. She retired to her active Wexford in the mid-1950s, but returned to the stage in 1958 in a recital at the St. Lawrence Centre in Toronto. She continued to sing as a member of the Canadian Opera Company's chorus until 1980.

DEED: Convicted murderer Roy Lowther, 60, a poet and songwriter who maintained that he was innocent of the 1959 human slaying of his wife, Pat, also a poet, after suffering a series of strokes, in Matsqui, B.C.'s prison hospital. During the Vancouver trial Lowther said he panicked when he found his wife's body in their blood-soaked bedroom and buried it in a creek north of the city. Later, in an attempt to gain parole, Lowther told prison authorities that he had killed his wife, but he kept files to protect his innocence.

RENEWAL: Former developer Peter Deuster, 32, who is serving a life sentence for the 1970 killing of his wife, Christine, to two additional and concurrent life sentences for conspiring to murder his cousin Stuart Deuster, by Judge G. Borkin Smith, in district court, Peterborough, Ont. In a destruction crime case Deuster was sentenced to life in prison for conspiring to murder and obstruct justice last March, two weeks before the April 15 start of his trial. He says he will appeal.

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The high-flying legend

The aviation buff, Chuck Yeager was a legend long before his death made him the hero of his 1979 book *The Right Stuff*. The first was to fly faster than the speed of sound. Yeager's daring feats as a record-breaking test pilot for the United States Air Force in the 1940s and 1950s helped make possible the giant leap from propeller airplanes to space shuttles. Now, the retired air force general, whose image was further romanticized in 1983 by Sam Shepard's dazzling portrayal of him in the film version of *The Right Stuff*, is in the race for a new kind of record. His autobiography, which Yeager will begin promoting in Canada this week, is quickly becoming a best-selling hit of the summer.

Co-written with former *Time* magazine correspondent Leo Janz, *Yeager: An Autobiography* shows that the man behind the legend is every bit as tough and brave as his image. Here's also a true-blue military man who said that he wrote his story "to explain the special dedication of military pilots, and their willingness to fight wherever they were

told to fight," an element he said was missing in Wolfe's book. In the current *Atlantic*, the appeal of his message has helped put his book on *The New York Times* best-seller list. But the hero is a no-nonsense man of action who has little patience for phrases like "the right stuff." Yeager told *Maclean's*, "Well, it doesn't say a damn thing about what it takes to be a pilot."

Yeager's extraordinary career unfolds as a story of the planes he flew as aviation was entering its golden age. The P-51 Mustang in the Second World War, from which he shot down five enemy Messerschmitts in one day, the Bell X-1, which he flew through the sound barrier at age 24 in 1947 with two broken ribs, the X-1A, in which, on Dec. 10, 1953, he plunged 51,000 feet in 35 seconds before regaining control; the B-



Yeager: daring, cool

brand-new P-50 fighter jet—"Well, the things you can do with these planes," he says—or just cruising in his own ultralight craft, the last of flying fast and high keeps his eyes on the skies.

—THOMAS LOREN in New York

97 bombers he commanded in Vietnam in the late 1960s.

Yeager attributes his prowess to luck. But he was also aided by perfect vision, an imaginative mechanical ability, superb reflexes and legendary cool during a crisis. The cockpit recording from his near-fatal X-1A flight is a striking illustration of his astonishing powers of recovery. On it, Yeager, convinced he was going to die, is heard sobbing. Then, seconds later, he regains his composure and cracks jokes with the radio controller.

ROE married to Glennis, his wife of 43 years and mother of his four children, Yeager, 69, is now supplementing his income making TV commercials for General Motors' AC spark plugs and batteries. But despite the fact that he once narrowly averted a crash, his love affair with aviation is undiminished. Whether he is test-piloting the

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Examining the Marques

The weather was bright and windy off Bermuda on June 2, 1984, as the three-masted, 117-foot *Marques*, bound for Halifax, hoisted sail. The *Marques*, familiar to television viewers for its use in programs such as the 1970's *The House of Charles Darwin*, had just beaten five rivals on the first leg of the Tall Ship race. But disaster struck the ship at 4 a.m. on June 3, just north of the infamous Bermuda Triangle—where many

ships have disappeared mysteriously. A fresh hurricane tipped the 67-year-old sailing ship on its side and submerged it in less than an minute in all, 116 of 126 crew and passengers were lost, including a Toronto public relations manager, Ian Brima, 44, and Jamie Groszko, 35, of Scarborough. Out Nov. 6, a year later, a fresh squall had blown up over the question of whether the *Marques* was unworthy or her loss was an act of God. The ship first surfaced in mid-June.

1984, after the families of five drowned Antigua crew members hired a Miami lawyer, Douglas Blower, to sue the ship's owners for damages. The *Marques* was owned by the China Clipper Society, a nonprofit organization formed by two Britons, Mark Eitchfield and Robert Cecil-Wright, to maintain and sail authentic sailing ships. But Cecil-Wright, who lost a nephew on the *Marques*, has since split from Eitchfield over the tragedy, nonetheless, the society's only major remaining asset, a 125-foot brig named the *Clashed de Jura*, in Canadian waters since it visited Toronto last summer, sailed past through the U.S.-controlled parts of the St. Lawrence Seaway without raising impediment by U.S. courts. The ship's master, John Adams, who captained the *Marques* on her last transatlantic crossing, said he was damaged by the lawsuit.

"The *Marques* behaved perfectly normally in force-20 gales," he recalled. "In my opinion she was a sound ship."

Still, doubts about the *Marques*'s seaworthiness gained force last June 9, when Tim Davis, a British carpenter who worked as a 1981 outfit of the vessel, told *The Sunday Times* of London that the ship was in poor condition. "Timbers were 'spaced,'" he said. "I was doing repair work that in my opinion should have been replacement work."

As well, the paper revealed alleged irregularities surrounding the granting of a British department of transport (DOT) certificate of seaworthiness, which was crucial to its obtaining insurance coverage from Lloyd's of London. Normally, the vessel would have been inspected out of the water by test officials; instead, the certificate was issued, according to the newspaper, on the strength of an inspection report by Eitchfield's own maritime surveyor, John Perryman. Despite that, the ship's defenders say that if the *Marques* had rotten inside, it would have gone down slowly as plank by plank gave way. "She was overwhelmed by a freak weather condition," Adams reacted.

A confidential preliminary government inquiry into the tragedy concluded that the ship was simply blown over so far that its hull was dragged her down. But that conclusion has not appeased British relatives of the victims, who have pressured their government for more action. Two weeks ago Thatcher revealed that a full formal inquiry into the disaster's cause would be held in October. But the tragedy's other legacies remain unresolved. In Toronto, John Brima, 38, is trying to establish an informal support group for bereaved children; her three lost their father, a self-described "anti-social" man, to that dangerous position for sailing the ship.

—CAROL KENNEDY in London



Strikers blockading Route 666, rocks, tear gas and a mother load of anxiety

DATeline: ARIZONA

Fury in copper country

On one wall of the social club in Chino, Ariz., hangs a portrait of Joe Hill, the legendary labor agitator of the early 1930s. At the bar the men talked as usual about their two-year-old strike against Phelps Dodge Corp.'s copper operations in neighboring Maricopa, a strike that has divided the northern Arizona town. "No social set foot in here," said the bartender. "I wouldn't touch them if they did." Sitting at a stool, striker Bobby Ramirez remembered friends who had crossed the picket line. "They used to be like Sam," he said. "But they must have worked out of the state to live with that by the rest of their lives."

In Arizona's copper country, strikes are a decades-old tradition. Set the without by 1,700 workers against New York-based Phelps Dodge, the second-largest copper producer in the United States, has been the longest and most bitter in the industry's history. And it is a product of the painful problems—particularly foreign competition and declining prices—that plague all North American resource industries and their workers in Maricopa, the company town, and Chino, which has since experienced a number of acts of terrorism, even as the strike is giving out.

Since the strike began, the company has kept the mine open by hiring new workers and firing back workers. Last January the work force at Phelps Dodge's four major facilities in Arizona voted overwhelmingly to opt the 15 unions involved in the strike, only a

union appeal to the National Labor Relations Board (NLRB) has kept the demonstration from being final. But the union have vowed to fight an NLRB decision president Lynn Williams, 66, former head of the Canadian division of the United Steelworkers, is campaigning to punish financially troubled Phelps Dodge by pressuring its creditors into cutting off badly needed loans. "I wouldn't touch them if they did," said Williams. "I'm a great believer in persistence, and we will persist."

The strike began in July, 1983, when workers refused the company's contract offer—bidding at all the proposed wage freeze but all the cuts in such benefits and cost-of-living adjustments, pensions and medical coverage. Phelps Dodge simply replaced the strikers. The trouble hit first in Maricopa, a town of 2,700 people, in which Phelps Dodge owns everything from the hospital to the bowling alley. Last year from the company's huge open-pit mine stand the two mainstays of the smelter, it was near the smelter's main gates in August, 1983, that strikers pummeled workers crossing picket lines with stones and rocks. The company closed down for 30 days before negotiating with police protection. Reopened Dave Truemp, a worker who crossed the union line. "You're scared. But you have a family and you need the job so bad."

Last summer more violence struck an kilometers down Route 666 in Chino, a decaying, front-to-back mining town of 3,600 people. On the first anniversary of the labor dispute a strikers'

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RHUM LEGER

fully ended with 100 stone pelton, dressed in full riot gear, waving into the crowd, looting off a pitched battle of rocks and tear gas.

The strikers' anger against copper bosses is a tradition. Mostly Mexican-Americans, they were raised on tales of their fathers' and grandfathers' battles for better wages and benefits. They remember, too, that the union ended the company's segregation policy, which kept Mexican-Americans in separate showers—and neighborhoods—until the 1960s. Not surprisingly, many regard the union with near reverence and are loyal to it even over family. Vele Palomo, 35, said that when her husband crossed the picket line, her striking brother stopped talking to her. Other family problems are swept aside. Steve Steward of Clifton's Sacred Heart Catholic Church cited a dramatic case: a child abuse and adultery. "I hear it all in the confessional," he said.

The troubles have intensified as the union's fortunes have sagged. More than half the original strikers in Arizona have returned to work at Phelps Dodge. Others have abandoned Clifton and Maricopa to hunt for jobs, leaving a hardcore of 700 to take their turn on the taken picket line. One striker, Martin Mendosa, 46, pointed inside the plant gates at a flatbed truck waving down a slag-covered road. "That's the truck I used to drive," Mendosa and wistfully. "Now I'm just out here looking." In Clifton, Angel Rodriguez, president of Strikers Local 616, said that even if the union are decertified, they will keep trying to get their members back on the job and to recognize the plant.

What if the fight has clothed from the copper towers to corporate boardrooms. Williams and other union officials are attempting to persuade Phelps Dodge's creditors that the firm, which carries \$500 million in long-term debt, is a bad investment. They also have joined with environmental groups which are trying to shut down the Phelps Dodge smelter in Douglas, Ariz., for violations of the federal Clean Air Act. Phelps Dodge finally consent that the current campaign have had no effect. Although the company has had to sell assets to pay off its debts, Phelps Dodge reported a net income of \$1.6 million for the first quarter of 1988, a turnaround partly attributable to shutting the Maricopa smelter and paying new workers less than the old. But company gains have cost both Maricopa and Clifton dearly. Steve Jack Low, assistant publisher of the area's weekly newspaper, *The Copper Era*. "It will be years before the town gets down, and maybe never." For future generations in copper country the story of the great strike of the 1980s may be one of the saddest of all.

—MIC LANTIERA in Maricopa, Ariz.

AN AMERICAN STORY

By Fred Bruning

For summer fun we Americans are re-viewing hostilities in Vietnam, and this time it's the Vietnam war. Our view is doing rather well. All things are possible in a darkened movie theatre, even the recalculation of lost honor and the rescue of several GI missing since we last trekked through Indochina. The agent of these marauding Sylvester Stallone, Rocky, I and in himself, who materializes in Rambo—a film, one might assume, that could attract recruits only where the national intelligence has the approximate glow of a nightlight. On that score one would be incorrect, however, since Rambo is a hybrid creature and likely are with the talk of the Continent by anyone.

The story deals with John Rambo, a Vietnam veteran renowned as a "pure fighting machine," and his adventures in Southeast Asia. Rambo's old commander wants him to penetrate an obscure Vietnamese outpost to determine if American POWs are being held by the anti-peace forces who routed the world's most powerful army a decade ago. If so, Rambo is to take photographs and leave the rest to Washington.

Leave the rest to Washington? Don't make a laugh, Washington lost the war, and Rambo is not anguishing to faint spirits again. A fair action-packed sequel, Rambo, bare torso gleaming like the hood of a Lincoln Continental, has remounted with a beautiful Vietnamese collaborator, located the detention camp and rescued a US soldier from the guano who has lashed him to a tree. "There are others," says the liberator America, and Rambo promises to see them too, the survivors he has found.

What ensues is pure comic-strip-madness, and all in blurring color. Betrayed by his own support personnel and left alone to cope with the Communist hordes, Rambo makes brutal torture at the hands of Soviet insurgents—yes, the Soviets are in this, too—but breaks loose some enough and, from that moment on, it's a snarl out world. With machine-gun and high-powered anti-aircraft art, Rambo destroys dozens of Russia's newest recruits. He blows up a patrol boat, torches everything between his position and the Kampuchean border, and, finally, commends one of Moscow's helicopters for the ultimate fight to freedom.

In a snuck Rambo answers the base who tried to abort the rescue mis-

sion and closes with a soulful howl when someone asks what it is he wants from life anyway. Taking it upon himself to speak, apparently, for a generation of Vietnam veterans, Rambo replies, "For my country to love us as we love it—that's what I want."

Across the nation, folk seem in the mood for a good dose of guerrilla theater. Stallone's sales style and aggressive upper-body path—the studio Nuke Machine Machine disaster in *Armageddon*, for sure—may explain some of the film's popularity. But even his macho demeanor and considerable physique cannot take full credit for what is happening. Three weeks after release Rambo had grossed more than \$75 million, and there were more few who could go to his shelves than even the Moonlighter Prabaker. The movie has been exploited by Phil Donahue, the Democrats of daytime television. Time magazine found the country reeled by "Ram-

It may be that Rambo is appealing at a moment when Americans are frustrated about the threat of terrorism

boomania." Then, during the Beirut hostage crisis, President Reagan came aboard. "After seeing Rambo last night," he quipped, "I know what to do the next time this happens."

Although it says little for the quality of education abroad, Rambo has been doing humanity on distant shores too—just plain knocking 'em dead in Iran, Singapore, South Africa and Lebanon, no less. A *Time* magazine poll and the film would open in British shortly, and already a London newspaper was naming a Stallone salute as the test.

But while foregoers may admire Rambo's swagger and dare, only Americans can be expected to grasp the movie's enormous social significance. Kato cultural observer that he is, Stallone claims the production offers Americans a near-to-coast catharsis and the Vietnam veteran an opportunity for vengeance. "So it's a right-wing fantasy," said Stallone. "This is the point. Frustrated Americans trying to re-enact some glory. What Rambo is saying is that if the sets could fight again, it would be different." After being asked to accept the Vietnam sentiment,

Rambo says to his commander, "Do we go to see this time?" The answer: "This time it's up to you."

All of this seems guaranteed to narrow social indicators further into belated hot dogs, but—who knows?—Stallone may have a feel for the national consensus. Crowds do believe as Rambo increases the Communist body count, and many Americans still want Vietnam war. Some, like Stallone, believe the war was an absolute time dress, may even fancy the idea of a rematch. The suspicion is, however, that the level of enthusiasm for a bloody brawl is in inverse proportion to the age of those itching for a fight. Combat is most fun for those no longer of interest in the Vietnam War Service System.

It may be that Rambo is particularly appealing at a moment when we are mightily frustrated about the threat of terrorism and the resurgence of certain Third World countries. The White House street day and night to see in an image of Portraits America, belated on many sides. Earlier this month Reagan identified five "outlaw states"—Cuba, Libya, North Korea, Iran and the always dangerous, Nicaragua—which, he says, are committing acts of war against the United States. The President says we have the right of self-defense, and one can only hope that if the chief executive seeks volunteers for a crack counter-surgery team, he recalls the bold stance of Stallone.

Oddly, while Rambo was stalling across the screen pretending that American servicemen are locked in bamboo cages, Hanoi proposed, for the first time, direct, high-level talks with the United States regarding the more than 1,500 US missing in action in Vietnam and prisoners. There is little hope that the missing survived, but Hanoi's initiative seems an encouraging sign that at last the Americans will be accounted for.

The suffering endured by POWs has been overshadowed by the anti-war, anti-fighting technology portraits of modern warfare, who fire round after round into the wide-angle lens and who refuse to acknowledge that there are limits to the reach of American power. A "pure fighting machine" like Rambo may not harbor himself with the peaky details of history and global politics. Let us hope that his adventures in the White House are not so foolish.

Fred Bruning is a writer with *Newswatch* in New York.



Curt Hains (left) and Maibowice in southern Saskatchewan; Hains (below), another year of economic hardship

CANADA

A superdrought in the West

With every step that he takes across the pasture land he owns at Thibeau, Sask., near the Manitoba border, rancher Pete Hains steps up a cloud of dust. Last winter the snow that Hains was counting on to supply moisture for his land failed to fall in sufficient quantities, and since early May no rain has fallen on his 35,000-acre spread. Across large tracts of the Prairie provinces—and particularly in southern Alberta and Saskatchewan—grain and cattle farmers are experiencing similar conditions as drought grips the grain belt for the third year in a row. "If you define the past three years as drought," says Gerald Baugher, area manager for the federally administered Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Administration in South Central, "then this is superdrought."

The parched conditions, which set in this spring just as farmers in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba finished fighting off plagues of crop-devouring grasshoppers, could spell another year of economic hardship for thousands of Prairie farmers. Kim Sennge, a regional farm economist for the provincial government in Lethbridge, Alta., estimated that 20 per cent of the area's farmers could face severe financial dif-

ficulties by the autumn. "Some farmers are having problems finding enough to eat," said Sennge. "The bewilderment of banks last year kept a lot of farmers going, but this is worse than last year." River farmers in regions unaffected by grasshoppers or drought who manage to produce healthy crops this year are unlikely to turn much of a profit. "Grain prices haven't kept pace with the price of seed, fertilizer, chemicals and machinery parts," said Kenneth Dykman, who farms near Brooks, Alta. "It's pretty hard to get a return on your investment or even make a living."

Already, this year's drought, which covers most of Alberta south of Red Deer and the southern one-fifth of Saskatchewan, extends into a pocket of southwestern Manitoba, a drought compared to the Droug Bowl area of the 1930s. In the Lethbridge area only 1.3 inches of rain had fallen between May 1 and last week—the smallest amount recorded in the past 83 years. Said Barry

Blackup, an agricultural representative in Armstrong, Sask. "It is desperate out there." As a result of the stretched growing conditions, federal agriculture officials now have all but abandoned hopes of any substantial improvement on last year's disappointing 35.4-million-ton harvest.

While grain farmers watch their crops wither and die, cattle farmers are having trouble feeding their herds as the drought drives up feed prices.

Alberta ranchers are selling off cattle because they cannot afford to buy hay, which is selling for as much as \$140 a ton, up from a range of \$100 to \$110 a ton a year ago. In Saskatchewan beef cattle herds that took decades to build are being scuttled off, and even calves, which usually are marked later in the season, are being sent to market at the rate of 100 to 500 a day. To make matters worse, ranchers complain that their livestock has far fewer feed grains this year as a result of Ottawa's decision last



page 2 of Ottawa's decision last

May to allow increased quantities of government-subsidized European beef to be sold in the Canadian market. Said Christopher Mills, a policy adviser to the Alberta Cattle Commission: "The mood in the industry is not all that optimistic."

Soaring prices are a problem besetting grain farmers as well. Given the massive grain surpluses currently on hand in the United States and forecasts of a bumper crop in the Soviet Union, the International Wheat Council has projected an estimated world production record of 584 million tons of wheat this year. As a result, the Canadian Wheat Board has reduced the prices of the crop. Only five years ago top-grade Canadian milling wheat was selling for \$5 a bushel, now the price is hovering around \$4 and will probably go lower. Now is the poor harvest that now usually falls across the Prairies in the fall likely to move world prices higher, since Canada's share of global production is too small to have any effect on international grain levels. "It doesn't really matter how much grain Canada has," said Brian Hayward, manager of research for the United Grain Growers Ltd. in Winnipeg. "If everybody else has the product and lots of it."

The combined impact of drought and now arid prices is forcing farmers from their land. Legislation enacted in Saskatchewan last year protects farmers from foreclosure on their mortgages, but they make a reasonable effort to meet their debts. But in Alberta the combination of rising costs and low revenues has forced 27 farmers to give up their land so far this year, reflecting a steady increase from the 38 bankruptcies in the same period last year and 23 the year before.

As they face yet another year of widespread hardship, some farmers are preparing for emergencies to help them out. While Alberta and Saskatchewan already have spent an estimated \$15 million this year to help combat the grasshopper infestation, the federal government has only promised associated grants to cushion in drought-stricken areas of \$20 per head of livestock.

"That should be good news for farmers like Ronald Nebelkovich, who runs a grain and cattle farm near Red Deer, Sask., and who has already on crop insurance to help mark his mortgage payments this year. Insurance company officials have already declared his crop a total write-off for the second consecutive year. But Nebelkovich wants rain—not in hopes of saving his rained crops, but to end the dust in his devastated wheat fields."

—MANN McNEIL, with David Corbett in Calgary, John Warr in Regina and Gerry Warr in Winnipeg

Dampening the flames

Linda Carrier woke up in her home at Columbia Lake, B.C., last week to a welcome sight. Heavy rain clouds had settled in, dousing the red-hot, blackening sky over the forest fires that raged in southeastern British Columbia. Then, shortly after noon the rain came, putting an end to the four-week drought that, along with high winds, lightning and scorching temperatures, helped to create one of the worst and the most expensive forest fire seasons in British Columbia's history. Said Carrier, 33, who refused to leave her home after receiving evacuation no-

tice with the fires near Canal Flats. Hunter was remained in custody for another appearance court this week, but B.C. officers in the case refused to indicate how much of a role arson might have played in the fires.

Despite last week's rainfall, more than 300 fires continued to burn over half a million acres of forest last week, destroying timber worth an estimated \$700 million. In the Prince George region, the Rasm fire burned at 15,000-acre south through timberland, while on Vancouver Island 20 new fires broke out. But forecasts of cooler temperatures



Firefighters soaking near River Creek, B.C., hope that the rain will help

tion. "I just stand there feeling the rain. Believe me, it's good and wet now."

The rain helped to dampen down tinder-dry forests in an area where British Columbia's largest fire had been burning out of control for more than 18 days. Earlier, three massive infernos—named Rasm, Matt and Agnes—had marched across an area roughly three times the size of Vancouver and forced the evacuation of the lumbering community of Canal Flats (population 1,400) in the southwestern corner of the province. But last week the fires began to die down, and residents started to return to their homes.

It was then that they learned that factors other than natural causes may have led to the destruction and destruction, at least in the Canal Flats area. Mike Russell Hunter, a 35-year-old Canal Flats area resident, appeared in court in mid-June in connection with four counts of arson in connection

and overcut western rained hopes that the forest would soon be brought under control. Said Kenneth Lam, spokesman for the B.C. Fire Control Centre: "These fires don't stop, high-pitched fires. There's always a peak each time, and we think we've reached it."

Since British Columbia's fires started burning in early July, more than 5,500 firefighters have been enlisted, many inexperienced, and more than half a million acres have been killed by the end of last week.

Some of the fire-fuel down, the provincial ministry of tourism promised to launch a \$10,000 advertising campaign to draw tourists back to the fire-stricken area. As for Michael Hunter, the province's deputy minister of tourism, advised, "The picture of the fire has been highly emotional." Even when the flames are extinguished, it will be weeks before life returns to normal in the region.

—JOSEPH O'LEARY in Vancouver

The elegant isolation of Jeanne Sauvé

Unimpressed by the absence of the monarchy and jewelry she usually wears in a palace, Jeanne Sauvé leans back against a cream brocade sofa in the living room of her Montreal home. She is surrounded by elegant furniture and by her collection of silver boxes—cigarette boxes, trinket boxes and small boxes of different shapes and sizes. The symbolism is appropriate. Just 14 months after her installation as the first woman to serve as Canada's Governor General, the spirited and confident Sauvé finds herself boxed in. Bound by the limitations of a largely ceremonial office, she is further encumbered by her own uncertain health and, perhaps most seriously of all, authorized by a Prime Minister who favours a presidential style and who on one celebrated occasion chose to exclude Queen Elizabeth II as official representative from an important affair of state.

If Canadians strenuously are a good deal less interested in the role of the Governor General than their grandparents may have been, Sauvé herself wonders how she is supposed to fill it. Her duties as the representative of Canada's head of state and a symbol of the country's national character, Michel Sauvé "I'm asking myself what does that mean? What were the intentions? What should be the style?"

Still, the 63-year-old Governor General, who survived a serious illness before taking up her post last year, has already shown that she is willing to stand up for her rights and those of the office she occupies. In March, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney struck a controversy by excluding Sauvé from the ceremony welcoming President Ronald Reagan's visit to Quebec City. Sauvé complained to friends about Mulroney's behavior, describing the snub as "improper" and "a faux pas."

Then, a month later, Sauvé got her own back at the annual dinner given by journalists who serve in the parliamentary press gallery, a function at which the political leaders of the day and the Governor General traditionally deliver humorous speeches. When Sauvé's turn came, she delivered a speech in the form of a spoof of the letter that she writes several times a year to Queen Elizabeth II in her capacity as the monarch's official representative. In the course of that she mocked Mulroney for his breach of protocol and was a standing ovation from gallery members. (It was a letter that Mulroney's speech was lacklustre.)

Writing regular letters to the Queen—a practice that survives from the time when monarchs and their ap-

pointed depiction actually reversed—may well be one of the duties Sauvé enjoys the most. "It's not a formal thing," explained Sauvé. "It's like writing to a cousin in another country and you give details, speak about the weather and what's taking place—it's quite warm." Sauvé's other official duties range from serving as the titular commander-in-chief of the armed forces, by appointment.



With husband, Maurice (left), and President Li, what should be the style?

opening and closing Parliament and welcoming foreign heads of state, so long glamorous activities such as signing government legislation into law, presenting the Order of Canada to deserving citizens and travelling to open public buildings and visit the sick and the elderly. Typically, during the past two weeks Sauvé greeted the Queen Mother and Chinese President Li Xiangshan as

the start of their visits to Canada and late last week flew east for her first official tour of Newfoundland, which includes a municipal luncheon in St. John's and a performance by a senior citizens' choir in Corner Brook.

Although Sauvé refuses to discuss Mulroney's slight over the Shamrock Shanties—"I haven't discussed that publisher-in-chief of the armed forces, 100, and I won't," she insists—she

knows, "I can't get into the car and go down to the Ryerson market and buy a bunch of carrots."

The Governor General's political authority is likewise circumscribed, though Sauvé meets every two weeks with Mulroney to be briefed on affairs of state. She retains the power to grant permission for an election, which modern holders of the office normally do when they are asked. Sauvé's other prerogatives include the selection of a party leader who can form a government, and the right to withhold royal assent from legislation—powers that are unlikely to be used in a way that would thwart democratic political principles.

Even in its ritual functions, the office declined to operate during the 1970s. The activity of diplomat John Leggat, whose tenure from 1974 to 1979, was restricted by illness and a stroke that impeded his speech. His successor, former Manitoba premier Edward Schreyer, was a colorful national figurehead. When then-prime minister Pierre Trudeau announced in 1983 that Sauvé would become the 32d Governor General, she was regarded as a comfortably traditional choice who could be expected to bring grace and refinement to her position. Sauvé, says Ed. Mulroney Wigder, a close friend and director of the government program at the University of Toronto, "has a desire for excellence and doing things right. She has a tremendous social sense of what's right and proper. There couldn't have been a better choice."

Indeed, Sauvé's career was an ideal apprenticeship. Born a housewife in the small community (population 828) of



Maurice and Jeanne Sauvé with Queen Elizabeth II and Mulroney, a desire for excellence

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Proff's house, Sauvé and her family later moved to Ottawa where she grew up during the Depression years. An outstanding student and a keen Girl Guide, Sauvé was always singled out for leading roles in plays or to give the school address. "It all just came," and Sauvé. "That pattern has never changed." In 1965 she married economist Maurice Sauvé, who later served as federal forestry minister in the mid-1960s. Their only child, Jean-François, 26, is a management trainee at Barclay's Bank in Toronto. During the



Lager and wife, Gabriel, teddy offic

1950s Sauvé became a successful journalist and broadcaster in Montreal, and in 1972 was elected to Parliament as a Liberal for the suburban Montreal riding of Abitibi.

In Pierre Trudeau's governments in the 1970s successively as a minister for services and technology, the environment and transportation, Sauvé earned a reputation for being a tough administrator, and in 1980 Trudeau named her as the first woman Speaker of the House of Commons. During her four years in that job Sauvé faced criticism for her failure to master the Commons' arcane procedures (in 1982 she allowed Parliament to vote to a halt during a 10-day Conservative filibuster against an anti-bomb, eight-part energy bill). But she acted freely to root out inefficiency—and, according to recent revelations by her successor, Lloyd Francis, corruption—in the administration of Parliament. After Francis's account of alleged sexual harassment, patronage, kickbacks, and electronic snooping in the Commons became public last month, Sauvé said that she and several senior Commons employees, asking that "there were no government, because there was no evidence."

Sauvé's aviculture as Governor General was delayed for four months by an illness that left her weakly weak. The nature of that malady has never been revealed, though some speculate it was Hodgkin's disease, a potentially fatal disease of the lymph nodes, were widely rumored at the time. Today, Sauvé insists that her doctors gave her a clean bill of health before she took on her new office. But observers have said that she has three aches and sometimes leaves official functions to get to bed early.

Clearly, if Gov. Gen. Sauvé is to leave her mark on the office, she must breathe new life into an institution that is in danger of atrophy. And friends who have watched her during her first year predict that having learned what the job is about, she will now begin to bring in changes to tighten up the somewhat sprawling administration of Rideau Hall, and to adopt a more formal style for her official residence. According to Wigder, Sauvé's goal is to "bring back the traditional elements and the great elegance which gives people a sense of security—that dreamy quality that royalty inspires." To a large extent, Sauvé is her ardors and surprising journeys around the country is already achieving that. Last year at Rideau Hall an excited young boy ran past people, trees and tables laden with sandwiches and told his mother excitedly, "I see her, I see the Queen." What he had seen, of course, was Jeanne Sauvé, grinning through a crowd of more 3,000 Canadians at the Governor General's annual garden party. —HELEN MACINTOSH in Ottawa

The House Speaker under fire

Since he was appointed Speaker of the House of Commons nine months ago, John Bosley has set the brass style of the Conservative member of Parliament and attracted the careful scrutiny required in his job as the chief arbitrator and administrator of the Commons. But some of Bosley's no-nonsense rulings in the House—including reprimands to Prime Minister Brian Mulroney and members of his cabinet—have angered some of his former party colleagues. At the same time, the Speaker has come under fire as the result of newspaper reports suggesting that he wants to adopt a grander style of living. When Bosley appeared on an Ottawa street last week to inaugurate a speakers' corner modified on the site in London's Hyde Park, he made no secret of his frustration at not being able to speak his mind. Declared Bosley to the audience of passersby: "There may even be times when I will choose to note here myself to say the things I can't say elsewhere."

The latest in the series of problems besetting the 35-year-old Bosley arose from reports in *The Toronto Star*, "helping on government secrets," saying that Bosley had requested \$400,000 in public funds for renovations to Kingston, the Speaker's official country residence on the nearby Gatineau Hills, and a \$140,000 increase in his \$60,000 budget for entertaining visiting dignitaries. The reports also said that Bosley wanted to expand his apartment in the Parliament buildings. Bosley angrily dismissed the charges. "At no time," he told reporters, "did I ever request an increase in actual expenditures. Never. Not once." But the attempt by one of Bosley's former colleagues to damage his reputation by embarrassing allegations suggested that animosity toward the Speaker had reached a serious level in certain Conservative circles.

In fact, there have been complaints about the way Bosley presides from both sides of the House almost from the time that the current parliamentary session—now adjourned for the summer—began last fall. Members of the Liberal opposition's youthful "Rat Pack" have accused Bosley of favouring government members in his rulings during Question Period. But Bosley, who often insists that Mrs. keep their questions and answers brief, has assayed senior Tories as well—to the point that tempers have sometimes flared. Last April Bosley interrupted Mulroney to warn him that "this House is not a place for politicians to shout at each other across the aisle." Then, in June Bosley interrupted Prime

Minister Michael Wilson in the course of a rambling response to a question to insist that the minister provide "short and relevant answers." Obviously, Wilson sat down and mumbled an apology to the Speaker.

This spring Bosley gave in to pressure from the three party House leaders to ease off slightly on his strict application



Bosley is the House's swelling rumormonger.

of the rules. But the often chaotic Question Periods that resulted led to charges that he had lost control of the House. Though many Liberal and New Democratic Party members insist that there has been no suppression in their cases, one Conservative insider claims that Bosley is unfit for his job, at least one Conservative member claims that Bosley has lost the support and respect of a large number of his former colleagues. "They think he is too autocratic and arrogant."

A potentially more serious problem facing Bosley stems from resentment

over the businesslike way in which he administers the House of Commons, which is operated by a staff of 2,000 on a current annual budget of \$750 million. Since taking office he has doubled the price of full-course meals in the parliamentary restaurant and affiliated about 60 blue-collar jobs on the Hill. Bosley also has insisted on confining the reform of the House of Commons administration begun by former Speaker Jeanne Sauvé, who launched a clean-up in 1980 after Auditor General James Marston reported a serious lack of financial controls and irregular hiring procedures on Parliament Hill.

To help carry out her reforms Sauvé appointed Art Silverman, a career civil servant from the communications department, as administrator of the House of Commons, with a mandate to institute strict financial accounting and establish hiring criteria. Under Silverman the high style of living—with frequent parties and poorly controlled spending—vanished, and impartial procedures were set up to hire translators, maintenance and security personnel and other employees.

Now, according to sources in the House of Commons administration, Bosley is under pressure to replace Silverman with an appointee favored by Conservatives. Explained one of the sources: "Some of the veteran Tory MPs had the whitest and furry-tail parties that there might be a return to the old days with one of their people in the Speaker's chair. But Bosley said no."

Said the Speaker: "Those who were unhappy with the system Jeanne Sauvé and Art Silverman put in place are unhappy because I still believe in it." Bosley acknowledged last week that he made some mistakes as Speaker during his first months in Parliament. But he insisted that he is still sufficiently respected by MPs to function effectively as Speaker. As for suggestions that some of his former colleagues have started a campaign to discredit him, Bosley told Mackenzie, "It hurts, but I don't think it's coming from a large number of people." As Bosley headed to his cottage in Ontario's Muskoka region last week to rest and prepare for the fall sitting, news from the swirling rumors in Ottawa, he might have recalled the remarks he made to the House on his first day on the job last November. "I am very conscious as I stand here," Bosley declared then, "that it is not easy to be a good Speaker and that the responsibility will fall on all of us: the strength and abilities I may possess."

—MICHAEL ROSE in Ottawa

Pacesetter.

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Why Tears Are Not Enough

By Robert Miller

Less than three decades ago, as it began shedding its colonial shackles, the Dark Continent looked confidently to an independent future of economic growth and social development. But today legions of Africans are hungry and broke, sick and tired, brutalized and divided. The independent black states are rearing the specter of

crisis that has so far defied resolution by governments, financial institutions and relief organizations. Last week donations flowed into rock music's Band Aid charitable foundation, which staged a unique worldwide television for Africa on July 12 (page 17). A Who's Who of pop musicians, including Britain's Paul McCartney and Mick Jagger, U.S. singers Tina Turner and Madonna and Canadian rocker Bryan Adams, performed before a global audience. Live Aid's chief

certainty abounds about how to cope with a crisis that has been intensifying since the mid-1970s. At the same time that soaring energy prices triggered worldwide economic upheaval, a relentless 17-year drought afflicted a broad band of northern Africa, from Senegal on the Atlantic to Somalia on the Red Sea (page 38). African scholar Basil Davidson of Britain observes, "A continent does not simply lie down and die." But the prospects for African recovery are



collapse under a cruel combination of famine, drought, debt, chronic mismanagement and runaway population growth. They face a potential human, environmental and economic catastrophe of unmeasurable dimensions. Millions of lives and billions of dollars are at risk, and Africa desperately needs help—food, money, technology and time to recover. As the Canadian-sponsored bid round for rock music's unprecedented African relief effort declared, with eloquent simplicity, "Tears are not enough."

The developed world has become increasingly apathetic at Africa's plight. There is at least a brief flicker of hope that the humanitarian instincts of ordinary people are somehow overcome a

organizer, Irish musician Bob Geldof, vowed that every penny raised would be spent on African relief. Said Geldof: "It was pop music's ultimate day."

Agency: But the agency of Black Africa—where an estimated 13 million people, principally in Ethiopia and the Sudan, face imminent starvation—cannot be eradicated by music and spontaneous acts of individual generosity. Said Canada's Minister Strong, the executive co-ordinator of the United Nations Office for Emergency Operations in Africa, "You cannot rely on rock concerts to produce regular commitments for long-term development." At the official level, the rest of the world—like the Africans themselves—seems almost impotent in the face of impending disaster. Un-

known. Warned Philip Ndinga, governor of Kenya's central bank, "Africa is currently in a dangerous economic crisis whose real severity, dimensions and social and political consequences are not fully appreciated."

Decline: After a twofold increase in the price of oil in the 1970s, the already marginal African economies suffered crippling blows from which they have never recovered. Among those depressed prices for such export commodities as copper, sugar and cocoa, concurrent increases in the cost of essential imports, including fertilizers and petroleum products, and a rapid rise in borrowing by governments trying to meet to prevent deterioration of what were already among the world's lowest living



child, warned by hunger pangs, Ethiopian refugees and wife's catastrophe

standards. At the same time, much of the continent's agricultural sector has slid into decline—partly as a result of regional droughts, partly as a result of mismanagement and higher costs for chemicals and equipment. The result of the economic and agricultural crises is that Africa cannot feed itself and cannot afford to buy the food it needs. As many as 160 million Africans live in areas threatened by famine, and the continent is staggering under a debt burden expected to total \$179 billion by the end of this year. Said Peter Oni, secretary general of the divided and fractious 53-member Organization of African Unity (OAU): "The debt situation is intolerable. People who are starving certainly are in no position to pay debt."

Crisis: Indeed, the debt crisis is as potentially dangerous to Africa's future as the shortage of food. Some black states are spending as much as half their total foreign exchange earnings merely on interest—much of it to the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund. One cruel consequence of the high interest payments is that they inhibit the debtor nations' chances of ever assembling enough capital to finance economic recovery. Last week African heads of state met in the Riddings capital of Addis Ababa for an OAU summit meeting, at which the retiring chairman, Tanzanian President Julius Nyerere, urged members to adopt a common front and negotiate a new deal with foreign creditors. Said Nyerere: "The kind of Africa continues."

Both the new and the World Bank have imposed increasingly tough conditions on African borrowers, often dictating domestic policy governing agriculture spending, import purchases and currency devaluations. Proud and sensitive governments have little choice except to agree. Such countries as Ghana, Zambia and Tanzania have accepted the advice with varying degrees of enthusiasm. A rural President Kenneth Kaunda of Zambia said that whatever the malady, the war "will always give you questions."

Warnings: The African situation's doom went further. Ethiopia's Marxist leader, Mengistu Haile Mariam, charged at the OAU conference that international banking institutions are "vessels of pressure and intervention." For capitalist countries added warnings, when country has been embroiled in a 22-year-long war with the Red Sea province of Eritrea and is one of Africa's poorest famine-ridden areas. "Unsurprisingly, and through blind lack of political will, they have refused to budge to our repeated pleas for the cancellation of our debts." But the conference stopped short of unanimously declaring a moratorium on debt payments. Instead, the leaders proposed a communique urging Western credi-



Live Aid concertgoers in Philadelphia; Turner and Jagger; Geldof (below); impromptu acts of individual generosity

ters to raise repayment schedules, ending for an international conference to discuss Africa's debt burden and urging members to work harder at economic order in their own economies. Said acting Secretary General Peter Onu of Nigeria: "Our people are anxiously awaiting the inevitable verdict that will reassure those where there is already despair."

The summit also prepared a resolution in which all members acknowledged that agriculture—the traditional cornerstone of the African economy—had "rapidly deteriorated in recent years." The resolution exhorted the world for food aid, vowing to emphasize food-crop production at the expense of the much-valued but largely failing industrial sector and urged all members to encourage small farmers by paying "incentivizing prices" for food.

Reliance. At least part of the current food shortage arises from the widespread policy of African governments that held prices down to appease politically influential members of their urban middle class. Indeed, until recently African governments encouraged farmers to grow expensive cash crops—peanuts, coffee, cocoa and sugar—as a means of earning precious foreign exchange. One result: during the past 10 years 80 African countries have slipped from self-sufficiency in food production to reliance on food aid. Leaving on handouts has damaged African pride and raised the spectre of the food emergency be-

coming a permanent feature of African life. Said Capt. Thomas Shikana, leader of Barotsa's Pans (formerly Upper Volta): "I swear that, contrary to appearances, a little of us dies with each grain of millet we receive."

Growth. Still, foreign aid has been a way of life in Africa since the first nations gained their independence in the early 1950s. Since then, the world has transferred \$130 billion (US) in aid—a commitment that absorbed it to nearly as desert wells soak up the early 1980s. Most of the newly independent black nations were born with primitive agriculture-based economies, little or no manufacturing, severely limited medical facilities and only a handful of schools. But enthusiasm and optimism were boundless, and Africa seemed to offer potential for rapid economic growth. It had massive mineral deposits—diamonds, gold, copper, uranium—as well as dozens of fast-flowing rivers suitable for hydroelectric development and millions of acres of unexploited farmland.

Africa was in a hurry to catch up with the rest of the world. As the colonial powers—primarily Britain, France, Belgium and Portugal—withdraw, the United States, the Soviet Union, China and a more limited circle, Cuba moved in to

fill the void. The superpower vied with one another to distribute money, technological know-how and military supplies in countries eager for everything they could get. Most of the new nations showedly adhered to former Indian prime minister Jawaharlal Nehru's doctrine of nonalignment and thereby avoided dominating control by the big spenders from either Washington or Moscow. At the same time, the African states attempted to develop their own forms of government—usually affirming the official opposition, a tradition that rulers claimed was artificially transplanted from Europe.

With their critics either silenced or co-opted, impoverished governments inevitably made mistakes. They squandered billions of dollars on ill-fated and often ill-advised prestige projects and programs: national airlines that flew mainly empty jets, publicly funded skyscrapers built chiefly to enhance a capital's image, elaborate embassies more notable for their lavish parties than their diplomatic achievements.

According to French agriculturalist René Dumont, whose 1982 book, *Food Shortage in Africa*, infuriated many African nationalists, the expensive blunder is a hydroelectric project training exper-



Bob Geldof

Mothers with orphaned children in Ethiopia: gargantuan relief task has just begun

Delivering Live Aid

For rock musician and African famine fund raiser Bob Geldof, the venue was light-years from his days as a strapping pop singer in the heady aftermath of Live Aid, a rock benefit extravaganza which Geldof had masterminded and stood to raise at least \$60 million in donations and pledges for African relief. The 30-year-old singer accepted an invitation from Prince Charles to spend an evening at Buckingham Palace last week. Vertically challenged for the occasion, "Sweet Relief" as his rock-music admirers christened him, discussed famine with the heir to the British throne. Charles extended the invitation after he and Diana, Princess of Wales, spent an hour at London's Wembley Stadium on July 13, participating in the benefit. Said the lucky Irishman of his visit to the palace: "They came to my party, so I went to theirs."

The royal audience was one of many tributes to Geldof that followed Live Aid. A Newington member of Parliament nominated him for the Nobel Peace Prize. Geldof had turned aside criticisms that he was trying to revital-

ize a fading career as the lead singer in the rock group The Boomtown Rats and took his plea for relief funds to an estimated 1.5 billion people across the planet. Two concerts, staged consecutively in London and Philadelphia and televised live in 100 countries, had been billed by Geldof as a "global jubilee," but it culminated more than quarters Live Aid officials said that they were stunned by just how much money had been raised: more than 10 million tickets and broadcast rights and in pledges and donations from at least 36 related telethons held world-wide. In Canada alone, the Northern Lights for Africa Society, the Toronto-based Canadian musician fund, reported that the concert had raised \$1.6 million for distribution through established Africa aid agencies. Said Geldof, as funds around the world poured into London: "It's more than we ever imagined could happen."

Gargantuan. But while co-ordinating the largest parade of rock stars ever assembled was a mammoth task, leaders of the British nationalist fund-raising group, Band Aid, acknowledged that no even more gargantuan task awaited that food, medical supplies and long-

term aid reach those who need it—had only just begun. "Getting the performers-together was one thing," said British singer John Rowe, a Band Aid trouper, "but trying to work out Africa's massive transportation problems is another."

Using established relief organizations, Band Aid plans to deliver the first benefits to Africa within four weeks. Officials initially said that they expect to use about half the funds to buy and transport food and medical supplies to the drought-stricken Sahel region of Africa. The rest will be set aside for agricultural aid and long-term economic development. "If we grow those a head of bread, that will take care of them for today," said Matthew Jack, executive director of Northern Lights. "If we show them how to grow wheat, that will give them a chance at tomorrow as well."

Delivery. The musicians hope to end the mistakes that slowed the distribution of some of the \$147 million in aid raised in an earlier effort, the Geldof-organized benefit record called *Do They Know It's Christmas?* (In North America similar records and spin-offs were changing such as videos and T-shirts, enhanced the contribution. An American one, *We Are the World*, raised another \$47 million while Canada's *Thurs Are Not Enough* collected almost \$1 million.) Band Aid organizers discovered that, bugs used to transport grain to Africa, tended to lose, missing the grain to set before delivery. Organizers now say they have remedied the problem. Meanwhile, Band Aid officials are attempting to track down a Sudanese court that reportedly was diverting and selling a great portion of the grain material. But transportation remains a critical and as yet insoluble problem. When singer Harry Belafonte visited the Sudan last month, he asked a truck driver what his biggest headache was. The answer: "Bad weather. Live Aid. No communications. And it's hot. Hell, it's the Sudan, Harry."

Competition. Geldof now has ambitious plans to establish a consortium with major relief organizations to finance development projects in Ethiopia and the Sudan. The British singer has scheduled a five-day trip to the area to assess the possibilities and oversee the current aid effort. At the same time, food raisers will continue their efforts to tap the widespread of compassion uncovered by the concert. "The moment we sensed the high moral ground," said Geldof, "and we have the potential to make governments act." But the musicians aimed an even the Live Aid will be hard to repeat. Said rock promoter Bill Graham, who staged the concert in London: "It's a once-in-a-lifetime lifetime experience." —PAUL MCGILLI, with David North in London.



Drought victims huddled against cold in Ethiopia's Mekele relief camp, suffering a succession of crippling flows.

rice on the Senegal River. Backed by Canadian, West German and Arab sponsors who stepped in when the World Bank refused to take part, the West African countries of Mauritania, Mali and Senegal are building two dams—one due for completion next year and the other in 1988. Estimated cost: \$800 million (U.S.). But according to Dunne, the dams will generate more electrical power than the region could ever hope to use. And to cut costs the three impoverished African states are now considering an indefinite delay in building the irrigation networks the project was designed to provide. Said Dunne: "I believe this is the most aberrant project I

have ever encountered, and I have seen a few."

A more promising megaproject, with substantial Canadian involvement, is the rehabilitation of the East African railroad linking Kenya, Tanzania and Uganda. The line—built during British colonial times—had been allowed to fall into disrepair after the East African countries achieved independence. But now, under a \$175-million (Cdn.) grant from the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA), Canadian experts are expanding the railway line. Said Prime Kirch, an aid officer with the Canadian High Commission in the Tanzanian capital of Dar es Salaam: "A year

ago trains were detailing once a week during the rainy season, but since several of our Canadian specialists required the track there has not been even one derailment, and that in itself is saving millions of dollars."

Support: Most of Canada's formal aid to Africa is provided through CIDA or the International Development Research Centre (IDRC), a federally funded public corporation that offers scientific and technical support to developing countries. Ottawa has earmarked more than \$1.5 billion (Cdn.) for the two agencies this year. And it also has established a \$50-million emergency fund to help Africa through the current drought



Unloading Canadian wheat in Ethiopia: foreign aid as a way of life.

and famine crises. According to David MacDonald, a former Conservative member of Parliament who now coordinates the fund, Africa "is a moving target, the edge of the abyss." The immediate question for the rest of the world, he said, is "how to pull the people there back."

Before the famine and debt crisis erupted, Black Africa was struggling to cope with difficult and sometimes painful issues. It endured brutal civil wars—in the former Belgian Congo (now Zaire), where the copper-rich province of Katanga tried to establish its independence in 1962, and in former British Nigeria, the oil-rich giant of Africa with a population of 100 million, where tribal differences led to the disastrous attempt to establish an independent state called Biafra.

Blatancy: At the root of Africa's indignity is a crazy quilt set of borders that cut across natural and cultural boundaries. The newly independent nations inherited borders largely drawn by European diplomats and engineers during the 19th-century scramble for colonies. The European powers, panicked by one another's colonial ambitions, feverishly carved the continent among themselves. They paid no attention either to traditional African trading patterns or to tribal differences, which continue to plague most Black African states and which occasionally

lead over into savage clashes. One example: the 1972 slaughter of 100,000 Hutu tribesmen by minority Tutsi warriors massacring in the tiny Central African nation of Burundi.

But: Not the most painful issue of all—and one on which most of Black Africa comes together—has been the continuing prosperity of an entrenched and increasingly belated white-supremacist regime in South Africa. While the black states have wretched their living standards plagues, South Africa has grown steadily richer. Most of Black Africa's battles for freedom and independence have been won—but the last and most difficult has only just been joined. The 20 million blacks chafing under South Africa's apartheid system of racial discrimination periodically defy the regime. Indeed, yet another round of violent disturbances erupted last week in the sprawling black township of Soweto on the outskirts of Johannesburg, where angry crowds stoned riot police, looted stores and torched buses. At week's end, President P.W. Botha declared an indefinite state of emergency in 36 districts around Johannesburg and in the Transvaal Cape region. The state of emergency—the first since

the Sharpeville massacre of 1962—gives police special powers to enforce curfew, arrest and detain suspects without trial and censor the media. The move followed 17 months of rioting in black townships which has claimed 500 lives.

The turmoil has created a ripple effect among South Africa's uneasy neighbors. The socialist republic of Mozambique, for one, marked the 16th anniversary of its independence from Portugal on June 25, but—like so much of the rest of the continent—it had little cause for celebration. Five years of drought and a sustained destabilization campaign mounted by South African-backed guerrillas against the regime of President Samora Machel have wrecked Mozambique's economy and left its citizens with less than they had in colonial times. Shocks in the capital of Maputo are empty, food is chemically scarce, and most factories are closed for lack of spare parts and raw materials.

Starvation: Outside the capital, the situation is even grimmer. Roughly four million Mozambicans are subsisting on food aid. An estimated 100,000 others have died of starvation. Last year Canada shipped 38,500 tons of wheat to Mozambique, Africa's third most seriously afflicted drought sufferer, after Ethiopia and the Sudan. And for Mozambique, immediate future aid creates to be even more daunting. The guerrilla action prevented farmers in the provinces of Niassa and Cabo Delgado, where the drought is not a season's flatter, from planting their crops this year. As a result, the Machel government says it will need an estimated 100,000 tons of food relief to avoid disaster.

Television has made the possibility of catastrophe in Africa—where Livingstone and Stanley confronted where Hemingway hunted the great animals—a vivid nightmare for Westerners. The heart-wrenching pictures of children too weak to smile, of mothers too weary to weep, of old men dejected to get to their feet in search of one last meal of food may have changed forever the romantic image of Africa that so many Europeans and North Americans have held for so long. But Africa's potential to reach the masses, demonstrated to successfully by the Live Aid promotion, may yet prove to be Africa's greatest ally in the continued fight for its life.

With Love Donated in Aid of Africa: Quincy Troupe in Maputo, Mary Anne Pinch-Gould and Patrick Moore in Nairobi, David Sussman in Perth, Hilary MacKenzie and Terry Thompson in Ottawa and Sherril Atkinson in Toronto.

Ethiopian rebel fighter, Maasai tribesman of Kenya, involve women: hurrying to catch up with the rest of the world.





West Kordofan refugee camp in Sudan. Ethiopian refugees (right) are confronting desert and a growing disaster.

Coping with a deadly drought

By Hal Quinn

Amass the breadth of northern Africa's millions of people have fled from the advance of the world's biggest desert, the Sahara, say its suffer from the longest sub-Saharan drought in memory. Countless millions have died, and more than 10 million refugees are starving or near starvation. For 17 years drought has laid waste the land known as the Sahel—an Arabic word that means "the border beach land"—and neighboring eastern Africa. Each year the Sahara spreads two to five kilometers southward. In the past 50 years the desert has claimed two per cent of the continent. 20,000 square miles of the savanna near that stretch some 3,000 km across Africa. Said Maurice Strong, co-chairman of the United Nations

Office for Emergency Operations in Africa: "It is the single greatest environmental disaster in modern history."

Despite efforts to feed the starving, the scope of the disaster is growing. In Chad 1,500 people are dying each month; in 500,000 children under the age of 5 in the Sahel each year. Experts predict that the drought will continue and the suffering will increase. Indeed, the dry area, which began in 1968, may reflect a permanent change in the region's harsh climate—with significant changes elsewhere. And some experts say that the change may largely be man-made. Said Lester Brown, analyst for Worldwatch Institute, a Washington-based demographics study center: "There is now evidence that population growth may be driving climate change in Africa."

In addition to these numbers, politics and war have intensified the desperate

quest for water. Far outstretches the nomadic peoples of the region cope with recurring dry times. When the rains stopped, they migrated south to more verdant territory. Then, whenever the rains returned, often years later, the nomads moved again. But in the 20th century the timing of modern national borders as well as frequent wars have restricted traditional migration patterns. No longer able to move freely, an increasing population has been largely locked into the scorching strip.

Population: In the Sahel alone, which geographers define as reaching from the Atlantic eastward to Chad, a 1960 population of 19 million people grew to 30 million in 30 years and—despite the drought—is projected to reach 50 million by the year 2000. Across the entire drought belt—some 6,000 km long—ranging in north-south width from about 650 km to the Atlantic to 1,500 km

in the east—unrelenting population growth has led to soil exhaustion, overgrazing by domestic animals and deforestation. Much of the region can no longer sustain vegetation, build ecosystems or prevent the advance of desert. The World Bank estimates that if present climate conditions persist, the region will at best be capable of feeding only half its people. Said Worldwatch's Brown: "There are only two ways to bring population growth down: by lowering birth rates or increasing death rates."

Starvation: As recently as 1970 Africa was virtually feeding itself. Yet by 1984 140 million of its 501 million people were dependent on imported grains. This year drought has caused serious food shortages in 22 countries and critical shortages in Ethiopia, Sudan, Mali and Chad. The Sahel nations now need an extra 1.75 million tons of grain. The

erion, particularly in Ethiopia, has caused famine and sympathy. Because of relief efforts, millions of tons of grain and millions of dollars have poured into the region. But in many cases inadequate transportation and civil strife—in Ethiopia, Chad and Sudan—have hampered distribution. Relief experts warn that emergency aid may exacerbate the present misery but it will do little to solve the long-term problems. One of the most serious is deforestation. Trees have been felled for building materials and dressed while cattle have devastated the bushes and grasses that anchor the arid soil. In Ethiopia forests covered 40 per cent of land only 15 years ago, today only four per cent of the country is forested. Without the trees Ethiopia is losing more than one billion tons of topsoil each year.

Water: According to University of Toronto meteorologist P. Kenneth Hare, the drought is critical to the region's rainfall cycle. Because of two decades of soil erosion, Hare says, there is virtually no retained water on the continent. Said Hare: "We may have permanently damaged the water-holding capacity of the core of the African continent." Based on recorded averages over 30 years in the Sahel, the 1983 rainfall shortage ranged from 90 per cent in Niger to 90 per cent in Mauritania. The Senegal River is at one-third its normal level. The Niger River, now considered West Africa's principal river, is now at a lower point than at

any time in recorded history.

The scientists' worst fears are becoming reality as the drought continues now facing the residents of the Sahel. Hare, for one, has argued that the only way to avert the situation is to "reclaim the land" for 10 to 50 years to enable the natural plant life to recover. Such a solution would require African governments to house millions of people in massive refugee camps and Western nations to supply massive aid for decades.

Until the onset of the current drought, wide variations in annual rainfall in the Sahel were accepted as normal. But in consecutive



years of below-average rainfall were expected to occur only once every 60 or 70 years. According to meteorologist Derek Winstanley of the U.S. National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration, the chances of 17 consecutive years of below-average rainfall are one in 125,000. Winstanley's research indicates that rainfall in the Sahel's wet season—June to September—has been declining for 500 years and will continue to decline. According to Winstanley, a "mega-drought" rainfall recorded in 1974 was merely a pause in the long-term drought. The Climatic Research Unit in Norwich, England, has noted a gradual warming trend in the Northern Hemisphere since 1851. A sudden acceleration in the warming during the 1950s coincided with the intensification of the African drought.

Desertification: The spread of the deserts represents a deadly threat to the world. No less than 36 per cent of the Earth's land mass is covered by climate-created desert. Man-made desert, caused by the destruction of naturally occurring vegetation, has added another 35 million square miles, or more per cent. According to Mohammed Kassam, former president of the International Union for the Conservation of Nature, yet another 115,000 square miles will succumb to advancing deserts (and others) by the year 2000. And each year almost 27.5 billion tons of soil is eroded around the globe. A Worldwatch study estimates that at the present rate of erosion the Earth will eventually lose one-third of its soil.

Long-term solutions will require long-term aid. Still, emergency aid is critically needed. And unless the world overcomes logistical barriers to spending relief to the famine-stricken regions, warned Winstanley. Francisco, special representative of UN Secretary General Javier Pérez de Cuellar, "you will not be able to count the bodies. The children will be little mounds in the sand." □

Conservation director in Ethiopian camp criticizes



Islands of African tranquillity

By Glen Aiken

If the postcard-perfect East African country of Kenya has a national motto, it is the Swahili word *harambee*, which means "let us pull together." And last year, when the east desert wind that devastated their northern neighbors howled 115 miles from the same bone-dry

Kenya, president from 1964 to 1978, the country attracted foreign investment without becoming the ward of any foreign power. The result is that Kenya, now the most highly industrialized nation in Black Africa—with a healthy annual industrial growth—has an inflation rate of only nine per cent, a well-developed health care system that resulted in an infant mortality rate of 92

imprisonment for political crimes.

Like Kenya, the southern nation of Botswana has managed to ensure stability amid surrounding chaos. Granted independence from Britain in 1965, the former protectorate of Bechuanaland has in steady proximity to the white-ruled might of South Africa and turbulent politics of Zimbabwe and Namibia. The Albertine-ruled nation is swept by the



Giraffes roaming East African plains: blessed rhythms living in peace and a degree of harmony

grip of the worst drought the region had seen in 70 years, that is what they did—pull together. While a mature and unswayed bureaucracy organized relief efforts, Kenyans themselves, as trucks, on bicycles and on foot, delivered food held in reserve through a long-sighted emergency reserves policy over a well-maintained system of roads. And according to Kenyan officials, not a single man, woman or child died.

Harmony: Lying against the grain of history, corruption, coups and crises that permeate the rest of Black Africa, Kenya is one of a handful of nations that has learned to cope with acts of God and live in peace and even some degree of harmony. They are the islands of Africa

can hope and they show commerce traits: well-run governments with strong, open propertarian leaders, a sense of antithesis that cuts across tribal lines, and an economic pragmatism that uses capital and energy of their former European masters as fully as they were used themselves in the days before independence. They are Africa's islands of tranquillity and they have survived and even flourished in spite of serious natural, social and political hardships.

Kenya, for one, has endured its share of problems. Despite a landscape of rolling hills, vast grasslands and snow-capped mountains that attracts more tourists than any other black African country, only one-fifth of its 294,980 square miles is arable. It has forged its 21 years of life as an independent nation out of litter and bloody Mau-Mau terrorism. Because of the steady postindependence rule of Jomo (Karingari) Kenyatta, president from 1964 to 1978, the country attracted foreign investment without becoming the ward of any foreign power. The result is that Kenya, now the most highly industrialized nation in Black Africa—with a healthy annual industrial growth—has an inflation rate of only nine per cent, a well-developed health care system that resulted in an infant mortality rate of 92

mad wastes of the Kalahari Desert, which consumes 80 per cent of its territory. And while a four-year drought has halved agriculture, Botswana's hardy people have so far escaped widespread famine. Still, one government official recently, "Our cattle aren't gaining weight, but our people aren't dying."

Success: When it gained independence Botswana was one of the 20 poorest nations on earth with just few kilometres of paved road and not a single public high school. The infant nation did not even have a capital. Debeauxland had been ruled by British officials from the more comfortable city of Maseru across the border in South Africa. Then, as now, water was chronically scarce. Indeed, the precious resource characterizes the Botswana. In the local dialect the word for water, *gale*, figures prominently in the national coat of arms. But its shortage has not hindered the na-

tion's economy. In 1964 it had one basic resource activity: raising animals on its vast plains. The stagnant economy yielded an annual per capita income of just \$15 (U.S.). After independence, economic growth averaged 13 per cent a year until 1975 and has averaged 8.5 per cent since then. Minerals have been the key to prosperity—rich diamond deposits, iron, coal, copper and nickel have all been found under Botswana's dry crust. The nation's one million citizens now enjoy an average annual income of \$600. Children are within reach of 90 per cent of the population, and 90 per cent of the nation's children have access to primary schools.

A spirit of co-operation among the country's eight tribes and their leaders' gift for negotiation have made Botswana Africa's only true multiparty democracy. Indeed, Botswana's current president, Quett Masire, governs the country as shrewdly as he manages his own cattle farm. Masire and his colleagues have little time for rhetoric. He has allowed South African companies to exploit Botswana's mineral wealth while opposing Pretoria's apartheid policies. Botswana maintains close ties with the West, but also hosts the largest Soviet Embassy in southern Africa. Still the dagger Masire, whose Botswana Democratic Party holds 59 of 64 seats in parliament. "I am an amateur politician and therefore can afford to be naive principally."

Glowing: The Black Africa's best known miracle of peace and prosperity is the Ivory Coast. The nation's well-fed and well-housed middle class owns 10 times the number of TVs sets as its neighboring Togolese. Twenties have a per capita income of \$700, more than twice that of neighboring Ghana. The city comprising a gleaming supermarket stocked with foreign goods, stores like Black Africa's only air rink and small the European-style hotels of Abidjan, the country's largest city.

Since independence 25 years ago, the rise of



Abidjan business district: well-run government, strong leaders and a sense of righteousness

Iron barons have lived under the benevolent dictatorship of President Félix Houphouët-Boigny, an octogenarian who likes to hang the walls of the presidential residence with Remon. Houphouët-Boigny has always managed to defuse dissent. In 1967, when army officers were arrested for plotting against his regime, he visited them in jail every day to convince them of his good faith, then released them. The leader—he calls himself "No 1 person"—has saved his country from the usual dictatorship second law by parading the Ivory Coast's position as the world's leading cocoa producer and third-largest exporter of coffee into a more diversified economy. He has also used foreign

investment, French technical expertise and a pool of 25 million immigrant laborers from neighboring states.

Splinter: But there is trouble in this dream-land. The country's foreign debt has risen to \$7.1 billion, and the government has warned that it will have to apply a dose of economic austerity to the Ivory Coast people. At the same time, Houphouët-Boigny has so far done nothing to end a disconcerting silence on who will succeed him. Houphouët has rarely seen smooth in Africa, and there are fears that the Ivorian miracle may splinter along the lines of the 60 tribes that make up the nation's populace.

No African nation is immune to the political upheavals that rend the continent. Botswana and Ivory Coast may fall out of its carefully tested nonalignment policy in the years ahead. Anti-apartheid guerrillas have tried to base themselves within its borders, and refugees have fled to the red coasts of peace from all quarters. The nation was rocked by a lightning South African commando raid in June, aimed at the destruction of rebel bases. And in Kenya rising unemployment has sparked a surge in crime. As exodus from the countryside is expected to swell Nairobi to twice its size within 10 years. Experts warn that it may become raged, as in many Black African nations, with its and confused shantytowns. Still, on a turbulent continent where life is too often measured in misery, Africa can look to the few islands of tranquillity with hope and not a little pride.



With days' harvest in Abidjan, Mary Anne Fikile (in Nairobi and Abidjan) speaks on Johannesburg.

Assessing the decade

Every day at noon last week, a grey-haired woman sat down in the shade of a spreading fig tree at the downtown campus of the University of Nairobi to discuss the future of the international women's movement. Flagged as an attentive attendee at the first of Betty Friedan, the grande dame of modern feminism and founder of the U.S.-based National Organization for Women, were women from around the world. Africans in flowing multicolored robes, Indians in saris, Moslems in black chadors, Europeans in sunglasses and designer jeans. As the American writer listened intently, they told stories of injustice and anger, of violence

sometimes into the night. Their goals to appraise the accomplishments of the past 10 years and hammer out a strategy for improving the status of women through to the end of the century. However, political lightning struck the gathering from the start—and soon threatened to dominate it altogether.

The problems began with the conference's draft document, known as the Plan of Action. At the insistence of a coalition of Third World nations, the Group of 77, the document included several passages criticizing Israel, South Africa and the United States. The 30-member U.S. delegation objected, noting that arguments over the same issues

that said the final report should—but not have to—be adopted by consensus. Said delegates despite head Maureen O'Neill, who played a key role in the agreement. "We wanted a visible sign of political will to make this conference work." But the peace pact soon dissolved an acronym. Third World delegates repeatedly attacked the United States through the week, condemning its support for "narcotransit" in Central America and its alleged backing of South Africa's apartheid system of racial segregation. In reply, Reagan called spiritual "abhorrent" but did not reject the charges against his country. "We did not want to be boxed," explained one U.S. delegate.

The bitter argument over global politics at a women's conference led some feminists, including Friedan, to accuse fellow delegates of being "power" of their male-dominated governments.

Margaret Papandreu, wife of Greek Prime Minister Andreas Papandreu, was among others who argued that politics and feminism could not be separated. She asked, "Why is it that this conference becomes 'politicized' where we discuss the rights of refugee women in a homeland or when we discuss violence experienced by women in South Africa?"

The political turmoil at Nairobi tended to overshadow a record of modest but real progress which has been made in women's rights during the past 10 years. In education, the gap in school attendance between boys and girls has significantly narrowed—girls now account for 41 per cent of enrollment, up from four per cent from 1976. Many governments have enacted tougher laws against wife-beating and improved education and contraception have meant that women may opt to bear fewer children. In some areas, a Third World average of six to four in just one generation.

Still, the suffering of women continues, especially in developing countries. A report prepared for the 1990 women's conference in Copenhagen concluded, "While women and men live on the same world population, they perform nearly two-thirds of all working hours, receive only one-tenth of the world income and own less than one per cent of world property." In 1988, delegates to last week's conference agreed, that resolution remains despite progress.

—MARCUS GILL, with Mary Anne Friedland in Nairobi



Nairobi conference delegates: political turmoil overshadowed modest but real progress

against women, of inequality before the law and in the workplace, of hardship and poverty. "We must have hope," Friedan replied, her voice hoarse from hours of discussion and argument. "There has been change but it is slow. Three steps forward, two steps back."

Attended by hundreds, Friedan's outdoor colloquies in Nairobi served as the sequel of one of the largest feminist gatherings ever held. More than 10,000 women from 120 nations flooded the Kenyan capital last week for an 11-day conference marking the end of the United Nations Decade for Women. In the Kenyatta Centre and at the nearby university, site of a parallel conference of nonrepresentational women's groups, delegates talked through the day and

had all but wrecked a previous 10 women's conference in Copenhagen in 1980. They argued that the conference should focus on "legitimate women's concerns." To that end, U.S. delegate head Maureen Reagan, daughter of the American President, at first declared that any final report should be approved with the agreement of all the countries at the conference—effectively giving the United States the power to veto a report it did not like. But the Group of 77, supported by the Eastern Bloc nations, insisted on majority-vote approval.

Then, just hours before the conference was to close, the Canadian delegate intervened in strange circumstances. Walter McLean, Canada's minister for the status of women, suggested voting



John Cabot crew members with Scarab submersible, combing the crash site for clues

ENIDIA

Clues from the black box

The investigators seeking the cause of the crash of Air India Flight 332 scattered last week, that the answers to their questions likely lie in the wreckage of the plane, and the flight recorder. "We are convinced that the answer is out in the tapes," said U.S. investigator John Young in Bombay on an international team of scientists completed the analysis of the recorder from the Boeing 747 that plunged into the Atlantic Ocean off Ireland on June 23 killing all 329 on board. Their message findings revealed little more than that the flight had, according to an American technician, "ended abruptly."

An Indian press report, citing a source close to the investigation, had said evidence indicated that the crash probably resulted from one and possibly two nuclear explosions. That information would support the Indian government's suggestion that the crash had been caused by a terrorist bomb. But the report brought a quick rejoinder from an American scientist, who declared that any conclusions about the crash at this point were nothing more than speculation.

The evidence provided by the plane's "black box" and data, was, if anything, ambiguous. Officials disclosed that the audio recorder, which picks up cockpit conversation as well as alarms horns and engine noise, had recorded only normal sounds until just 15 seconds. Then, said J.V. Bhatnagar, a senior Boeing aircraft engineer, "There was a sudden increase in sounds and the tape abruptly ended."

Experts with the investigation, conducted under the auspices of the Indian government with assistance from Canadian and U.S. scientists, reviewed at least 84 types of information from the plane's data recorder, as well as the audio recorder. Said Young: "We get more questions than answers from these boxes but now we have the right questions to ask before we go about working on the wreckage."

To that end, the Canadian Coast Guard ship John Cabot, on loan to the investigation from the Canadian government, left the Irish port of Cork for the crash site, about 110 miles to the southwest. Most of the aircraft's wreckage will be strewn across four miles of the seabed more than a mile below the surface. The John Cabot, a cable-laying and repair ship, unaffiliated with Scarab, the new type of advanced robot submersible that located and retrieved Flight 332's black boxes, which contained the recorders. Investigators and they hoped that the submersible's sophisticated camera and videotape equipment will provide them with a detailed profile of the crash site.

If the key to the crash does lie in the wreckage of Flight 332, then the efforts of the John Cabot could prove crucial in finding it. But the ship's complex mission will take at least several days to complete, as the Scarab roams the site for clues to the plane's crash. An technician, then, said J.V. Bhatnagar, a senior Boeing aircraft engineer, "There was a sudden increase in sounds and the tape abruptly ended."

—THOMAS MANRO, with Philip Windsor in London

A valley of death

It had been a peaceful morning in Stiva, a mountain hamlet in the Piave Valley of the Italian Alps less than 96 km from the Austrian border. Then, shortly after noon, an avalanche and many of the town's residents were sitting down in just a flash of disaster. With a huge roar and a crash of wood, the town was engulfed in a deluge of water and mud as an estimated 200,000 cubic yards of water burst through a 20-year-old earthwork dam blocking the nearby Sile River. Three hundred bodies were washed away and a fourth was severed as the flood cut a swath through Stiva and the town of Tiaro, further down the valley. The final toll as many as 300 people dead, including about 150 of the hotel's mostly Italian guests.

The actual dam burst lasted for no more than 20 seconds, but its force was so powerful as to shatter a 1,300-ft bank, according to one expert. An Italian tourist in Tiaro said: "I heard a roar, and there was a strong gust. I coughed under a wall until it collapsed on me. I was rescued from the debris half an hour later." Another man, identified only as Pietro, said his brother had climbed a tree to escape an oncoming wall of mud but was swept away moments later by another wave. An official from Tiaro, who had been wandering through the valley as the flood hit, and simply, "I saw the end of the world." Italian Civil Defense Minister Giuseppe Zamberletti immediately flew to Stiva from Rome, and army units, helicopters and dogs were rushed in and used to search for and find officials in the desperate search for survivors. But there was little that more than 5,000 rescuers could do to help those buried under tons of soft mud.

Government officials in the regional capital of Treviso, 50 km away, said that the dam—built in Italy's early days after 1962, when 2,000 people were killed in a night-time disaster near Longorone, 55 km east of Stiva—may have been the result of recent rainstorms in the area. Some local residents also charged that the dam may not have been properly maintained. And as Zamberletti returned to Rome to report on his findings to Prime Minister Bettino Craxi, he said there would be a government inquiry into the cause of the disaster. But for the shocked survivors in the Piave Valley, the most urgent matter was the daunting task of rebuilding their lives.

—THOMAS MANRO, with correspondent reports



HOW THE COMPETITION IS PLANNING TO STEAL YOUR CUSTOMERS

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Answer: technology is only as good as the goals you set for it.

“

*Business imperatives
have a nasty way
of evolving right out from
under expensive,
just-installed systems.*

”

At AT&T it is gospel that business strategy dictates system design. In our opinion, too many companies keep their "Systems" people and their "Business" people in separate, water-tight compartments.

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*A handful of companies
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business school casebooks
by using information
systems to gain
a strategic advantage.*

The riddle of the Gulf deal

After months of delicate negotiations, the stage appeared set last week for one of the largest takeovers in Canadian history. Paul Richman, the 50-year-old chief executive for his family's \$13-billion real estate empire, had patiently crafted an agreement that would allow his family to purchase 60 per cent of Calgary-based Gulf Canada Ltd, the nation's third-largest oil company, from Chevron Corp. of San Francisco. The price, \$3 billion. At noon Wednesday, investors said the deal appeared certain to go through. Then, suddenly, the Richmans withdrew their offer just hours before the 8 p.m. deadline, sacrificing a \$10-million deposit in the process. Later, Paul Richman would say only that the story behind the pullout was "quite complex" and that "a number of things that had to fit together did not." But in the aftermath of the collapse of a deal that would have changed the face of the Canadian oil industry, it appeared that no one would say for sure what would happen—or why the talks had collapsed.

When the talks broke off, the Canadian investment community began bemoaning with consternation rumors of how the deal collapsed. Some observers speculated the Richmans were gambling that world oil prices would continue to fall, thereby lowering the value of all companies in general and allowing the Richmans to negotiate a lower price with Chevron.

But others insisted that a nervous federal cabinet had killed the deal. The previous week the cabinet had approved a request by Petro-Canada, the state-owned oil company, to pay the Richmans as much as \$1.8 billion for Gulf's five refineries and 2,800 service stations if the deal went through. Robert Robinson, an energy consultant with Leeway,

Ondastin, McCutcheon and Co. in Toronto, said that at the last minute Prime Minister Brian Mulroney was persuaded to withdraw cabinet support. "The deal was done by about noon," Robinson said. "It was Mulroney who pulled the plug."

Chairman Wilbert Hopper insisted, "We had government support to proceed." For his part, Paul Richman said that negotiations had not advanced significantly with Petro-Canada for a deal to be closed and denied that the Crown corporation's participation was crucial to the completion of the Gulf purchase. Of the apparent contradictions between Richman's version of events and his own, Sarles said, "Paul Richman is too much of a gentleman to make a comment against the government."

Pressure on the subject to pull Petro-Canada out of the negotiations came from many directions. The Toronto-based Petroleum Marketers Association of Canada, which represents 30 independent businesses, advocating for 15 per cent of Canadian petroleum product sales, argued that if the deal went ahead it would lessen competition, particularly in refining and marketing. Indeed, the proposed purchase would have left the Calgary-based Crown corporation with total assets of about \$11 billion, making it the largest oil company in Canada. "We added quite a lot of phone calls," said James Corbett, the association's executive vice-president, "and Telecom went to every member of the cabinet."

The Conservatives were also stung by criticism that their support for the deal flew in the face of a long-standing commitment to reinforce government involvement in business. Said Richard Halliday, an oil consultant with Price Waterhouse Securities Ltd. of Toronto: "You're talking about a 100-percentage turn for the Conservatives, from saying they would lessen government control in industry—including oil and gas—activities by the state."

According to Sarles, the cabinet also feared that a Petro-Canada purchase of Gulf's refineries and service stations

could lead to legal battles in Eastern Canada. Most analysts agree that the country has too much refining capacity. Halliday called refining and marketing "financial sewers, nobody," he added, "will pay anything for those." But Petro-Canada saw the purchase as a means to boost its profile in Western Canada, where Gulf has a strong retail presence.

A further complication came with the late entry of Toronto-based Norcan Energy Resources Ltd., an oil and gas company controlled by Toronto financier Conrad Black. Analysts speculated that Norcan was interested in Gulf's share of the rich Alberta oilfield off the Newfoundland coast.

As negotiations were on—the Richmans requested and received three conditions from Chevron—and the union and criticism mounting, government support for Petro-Canada's role apparently weakened. In Ottawa a battery of key ministers, including Finance Minister Michael Wilson, Minister of Agriculture and Industrial Expansion Sheila Simons and Treasury Board president Robert de la Roche, mounted efforts to convince the Prime Minister to withdraw support from Petro-Canada. Late on Wednesday afternoon, Sarles said, Mulroney telephoned Hopper to inform him that the cabinet was withdrawing its approval.

Energy Minister Pat Carney was disappointed by the collapse of negotiations. The Vancouver 30 had argued that the sale of Gulf by Chevron offered a unique opportunity to transfer key elements of the oil industry, including Gulf's holdings in strategic Siberia, Alaska and Beaufort Sea fields, to Canadian hands. Carney was relaxing in her home overlooking English Bay when a reporter told her about the collapse of the deal. She said, "I'm very disappointed. I feel the Canadianization of Gulf is in the national interest."

Chevron spokesmen were unwilling to say what the company plans to do with Gulf. A company statement issued in San Francisco said that Chevron hoped to realize a substantial net benefit from the reorganization or disposition of its Canadian interests. "The company is carrying a mammoth \$22.8-billion (U.S.) debt, \$10 billion of which was borrowed last year to finance the \$13.9-billion takeover of Gulf Canada's U.S. parent, Pittsburgh-based Gulf Oil Corp."

By week's end, Bay Street was rife with rumors that the Richmans would not make another proposal for Gulf at a lower price. But Chevron executives insisted that they would not accept less than the \$30 a share proposed in the previous offer. Under the deal, U.S. vice-president Thornton Savage "There isn't a chance of revising the deal."

MARC CLARK, with Patricia Best and correspondence reports



Toronto Stock Exchange: panic-stricken on the floor and a record-breaking surge

A long run with the bulls

For a few days after the market opened last Tuesday, the trading floor of the Toronto Stock Exchange was, in the words of one stock trader, "pandemonium." By Thursday, a buying surge had driven Canadian and U.S. stock exchanges to record high prices. On the Toronto exchange busy trading for the first time peaked the composite index of 300 stocks past the 2,800 mark. In Montreal, share prices closed at their highest level of the year. And in New York the Dow Jones industrial average set a new high at 1,257.97, breaking the record set the week before. And Ken Rothbaum, a trader with Toronto-based McLeod Young Wier Ltd. "We're breaking records every day."

The Canadian markets were reacting largely to the surge in the New York market. Analysts said U.S. investors were viewing the stock market because they believed the prospects for business were improving generally and fears of a new round of escalating interest rates had eased. A 16-per-cent decline in the U.S. dollar over the past four months has also made U.S. companies more able to compete on world markets. As well, a robust statement by U.S. Federal Reserve Board chairman Paul Volcker that he would not be tightening the money supply eased fears that interest rates would rise again.

In Canada both institutional and individual investors appeared confident of prospects for steady economic growth and stable or even declining interest rates, analysts said. By week's end, the

Bank of Canada had lowered its benchmark central bank rate slightly to 9.5 per cent, a seven-year low. But Statistics Canada followed with news that the inflation rate in June had crept up to 4.1 per cent after seven months at or below four per cent, mainly because of higher-priced food, tobacco and alcohol. Analysts said that last week's rally in the TSX is part of an unusually long and sustained "bull" market that began nearly three years ago in August 1982, when a frenzy of speculators trading lifted the investment industry out of the recession. Mutual fund manager, mutual vice-president of Montreal-based Levesque Beaulieu Inc. "We have to go back to our history books to find examples of long cycles like this."

Still, analysts were divided on how much longer the bull market will run. By week's end, market activity had settled down slightly but some observers continued to predict the Dow Jones would hit 1,400 this summer. Others predict an eventual slowdown in the fall and a leveling-off of stock prices in early 1986. Said Charles Wimpsey, research manager for Richardson Grenville Ltd. of Winnipeg: "There's still some momentum. But anytime things look too good to be true, they usually are." Coastered Levesque Beaulieu's Lemire: "We are screaming the rally's here, but there are still a lot of investors who believe that there is no real recession on the way." —PAMELIA BROWN, with Sandy Fife in Toronto and Bruce Wallace in Montreal



Richman, pulling out after months of patient negotiations

Andrew Sarles, a leading Bay Street investment adviser and partner in Sarles and Zablarnia, who has close dealings with the Richmans, told Mulroney that "the prime reason" for the Richmans' abrupt withdrawal from the deal was a cabinet decision to refuse Petro-Canada out of the negotiations.

In Ottawa, Mulroney's office did not comment, although Petro-Canada

Selling to the forgotten shopper

By Ann Walsley

Beyond the push, pop-it-fun of the famous Home Ede's discount store in Toronto, Anthony De Bortolis lived up for half an hour with another 150 bargain-hungry shoppers. For the 33-year-old retired hospital maintenance worker, who supports himself and his wife on a \$300-a-month pension, the week's shopping trip was a bonanza—a load of fresh white bread for 11 cents, two kilos of sugar for 50 cents and a package of smoked mackerel for \$1.18. De Bortolis generally spends less than \$80 on his weekly visits to Home Ede's—a store that sells everything from black-velvet pajamas and garlic protein to men's pants. But for Home Ede's and a growing number of cut-price outlets across the country, De Bortolis represents a valuable consumer who was bypassed in the 1970s rush to serve the well-heeled, free-spending buyer. Said John Winter, a senior associate with Clayton Research Associates in Toronto: "There is always a bottom and a top in retailing. Now a lot of people want to cover the bottom."

In the past five years, bargain-price chains have increased their annual sales to more than \$1.5 billion from \$450 million (annual sales generated by major and junior department stores, such as The Bay and Towers, are \$1.5 billion). The market is significant: lower-income families represent 14.6 per cent of all Canadian families, according to Statistics Canada. Among the stores that are now aggressively expanding to meet growing demand are Regal-based Army & Navy, Regal-based Store Ltd. with 14 outlets in the west, Ontario-based Giant Tiger Stores Ltd., with 35 stores in Ontario and Quebec, and two Ontario-based discount giants, Bargain Harold's Discount Ltd., with 55 stores, and the 130-store B-Way Ltd. chain, which is now expanding into Manitoba and Nova Scotia.

The approach is simple rather than hiking the costs of their merchandise with hefty loads on flashy store furnishings and numerous sales staff, the bargain dealers keep merchandise on plain tables for customers to help themselves. Said Arthur Weiss, a vice director at Lawrence Exporters Inc., a southern Ontario chain with 10 outlets: "Usually any type of store does better during a recession, but now that times are better, people are used to saving."

Discount retailers, convinced that the market for cut-price merchandise is still largely untapped, are vying to expand their operations and their profits. Mar-

rick entrepreneur Ed Marwah, who owns Home Ede's, said that he prides the low-income clientele that feeds to his high-volume business. Last year his customers generated gross sales of about \$400 a square foot—more than any other department store in Canada, compared to average sales in major department stores of \$250 a square foot. Last October, in response to rising consumer demand at the 48-year-old ana-

an expansion program launched after Edmonton, Ont.-based K-Mart of Canada Ltd. bought it last April.

Only in the West are discounters making life tough. Generally, discount stores do best in dense metropolitan centres, and the relatively small and widely scattered population in the region works against them. More important, the severity and duration of the recession in Western Canada has



Giant Tiger store in Longueuil. Gas, pantoms, walrus cheque and flys

more operation, Marwah doubled the floor space. Said Home Ede's Ltd. general director, Ralph Cranston: "Low-income shoppers know what they want and they are easy to satisfy."

Now, higher chain operators across the country are wooing similar customers. Dyer Ltd., the Toronto-based apparel conglomerate that has owned B-Way since last year, is subinfracting the chain's push into Ontario base stores. B-Way's gross sales jumped 13.5 per cent in 1984 to \$270 million, and the company anticipates sales of \$325 million in 1985. Dyer president Wilfred Poskalis told Macdonald's that he envisioned a cross-Canada network with central offices in Montreal and Toronto as \$750 million. Bargain Harold's will add 49 stores this year as part of

prompted traditional retailers to fight back with dramatic 40- to 50-per-cent discounts, a strategy they were never forced to adopt in Eastern Canada. Said Garth Kennedy, president of the 35-year-old, privately owned Army & Navy discount chain: "We do well in our shoe department—\$125 shoes for \$12.95—but generally business is slow."

Analysts say that price-slashing retailers are attracting the customers abandoned by such longtime junior department stores as Sellen's, K-Mart and Towers, which are introducing increasingly expensive fashion merchandise and adding in-store drills like men's shirts and window displays. Said Winter: "Everybody is making it easier to enter the upscale baby boom generation market and it leaves a niche for

Poskalis going national



aggressive new discounters." Their most popular lines are children's clothes and sportswear. Said a Halifax mother who settles a bundle of five including two teenage sons on her husband's \$22,800 annual floor salary: "I come to B-Way twice a week and I buy most of our clothing here."

The bulkhead of the deep discounters in the sale of factory seconds, discontinued lines, manufacturers' overruns or huge volumes of regular merchandise. B-Way stocks a very limited choice of merchandise (1,500 items compared to 30,000 in junior department stores) in sweat, low-cut, unadorned styles.

stores deliver 20,000 flys to neighbourhoods identified as working class districts.

Giant Tiger is one chain that has adopted the B-Way model. Its 30-month-old Longueuil store is located in a Montreal suburb with a high percentage of pensioners and welfare recipients. Said branch manager Clifford Chaboud: "At the end of the month, when the welfare cheque comes out, business is always better for us. We do sell off welfare." Giant Tiger relies on its weekly newspaper advertisements and flyers to promote at least five brand name items at prices below any other



Home Ede's in Toronto: packages of smoked mackerel, black-velvet pajamas and cut-price men's pants

clothes are piled on tables, while canned goods or hardware items are left in open crates. There is no sales staff, the only employees stock shelves and tidy the merchandise and the stores average only cash. Said Dyer vice-president of corporate development, Christopher Schwartz: "The concept is to offer the merchandise, not the store."

When the stores' owners do invest money in it, research that identifies their clientele's needs. Dyer analysts have revealed that most B-Way customers have family incomes of \$25,000 to \$30,000 for a family of four and generally no public transportation to reach the stores. To ease to that group, B-Way opens outlets in industrial parks and other locations on transit lines that will attract blue-collar workers. Every week the

local store. Recently, the store offered Rustle Giant sweatshirts at \$5.97 (compared to a list price of \$14.95) and a 140-gram package of Teller Tea for \$9.99 (background retail price \$4.99).

Discount retailers say that traditionally there are advantages in selling to economically disadvantaged customers.

Noted Leonard Cohen, a Toronto retail marketing specialist and president of Kahn Consultants of Canada: "They pay by cash and they are not as demanding or critical as other customers. They do not go back to the store and complain about a faulty item, because it might have cost only \$2.50." That loyalty prompts some observers to question whether low-income shoppers get value on their money. Said Lyn Harnack, a Toronto secretary who shops at a downtown B-Way store,

"The material in the clothes is poor. You cannot really wash them or they fall apart." Responded B-Way senior executive Malcolm Green: "We have a policy that we would not put anything in the store that we would not bring home to our children."

In recent years, as more affluent shoppers have been drawn to discount stores by the low prices, some budget retailers have responded with better-quality merchandise. B-Way and Bargain Harold's carry extensive lines of name brands such as Levi and GNC jeans. And a Vancouver Army & Navy store manager, Joseph Oberholzer,

said that the addition of cut-price designer clothing, including Albert Nipen and Alfred Rang dresses, has appealed to low-income customers. Said Chaboud: "The economically disadvantaged are looking for quality goods too." And increasingly, upper-middle-class customers are mixing with those who depend on low prices. Said Army & Navy's Kennedy: "Rich designer sales are here. Mrs. Peter Loughlin and Wayne Greish shopping is no worse." Giant Tiger president Gordon Reid said that federal MP Lander Ed Broadbent shops in an Ottawa Giant Tiger store.

Still, discount retailers are under no illusions about the key to their success. Said 61-year-old Maria Chane Lampron, a regular customer of the Giant Tiger store in Longueuil, Que., whose income is limited to her disabled husband's health insurance cheques: "We have no choice but to shop here."

With Greg Fyfe/Inland in Vancouver, Sunday File in Toronto, Don Burke in Montreal and Susan McPhee in Halifax.

Kuback cash and loyalty



Mulroney's next big decisions

By Peter C. Newman

Changes are afoot in the recommendations of the special joint committee on Canada's international relations, which began its cross-country hearings last week, will turn out to be a pivotal influence on the Mulroney government's policy agenda.

If the tentative conclusions of Tom Harkin, the Harvard-trained political scientist and Tory MP for London West co-chairing the committee, are any guide to its conclusions, the committee will come out against free trade with the United States and advocate strict research funds for our involvement with President Reagan's Strategic Defense Initiative.

"Free trade is a state of grace that I don't think exists," Harkin told me in an interview just before launching the hearings in Halifax. "We should certainly advocate free trade, but not just confine it to the United States, and make certain that whatever arrangements we make do not affect domestic social policies. Perhaps if we were to make a few bilateral deals with the Americans it might galvanize us into a multilateral process that would protect our other trading partners to act before the whole system is threatened by the forces of U.S. protectionism."

On Star Wars, Harkin remains circumspect. "All we've been asked to do, as a minimum, is to take the testimony we receive. Whether or not we can agree on support will not necessarily be a mark of the committee's success, though I am sure we'll be able to agree on something." As well as seven top-ranking Tory backbenchers, the committee includes the opposition's top guns: Jean Chretien and Lloyd Axworthy for the Liberals, Pacific, Jevett and Steven Langdon for the NDP.

What Harkin and other supporters of the committee point out is that too often the formulation of our external policy has been an elitist activity, carried out in secret by self-important bureaucrats with mid-Atlantic accents. There has not been a thorough foreign policy review in this country for 15 years, and our options have since become very much more circumscribed. Apart from trying to figure out how the Canadian economy can prosper from increasing the Pacific Rim's modern Blackbox, Harkin and his cohorts hope to formulate some realistic priorities for this country's external relations more in line

with its domestic aspirations.

Another objective of the 10 members of the committee is to establish in the public mind the notion that the good parts of our foreign policy—among them, peacekeeping and foreign aid—are not Liberal but Canadian traditions and must be perpetuated no matter which party is in power.

"The only effective force against protectionism in the United States," says Harkin, "is the President, though I realize



Harkin. Free trade and Star Wars

I think they have already gone through the most overstated phase of protectionist sentiment. Even during the 1986 congressional elections, they will probably be taking more about 'tar' trade and be suggesting measures like raising tariffs in the limits of how much exports are subordinated, instead of advocating outright trading bans." Harkin is particularly anxious that centrist barriers in

the service industries between the two countries be reduced substantially, but he recognizes that is the economic relationship between the two countries there are considerable structural difficulties to dismantle.

Canada's economic linkages with the United States can endanger the potency of the Canadian state in at least as important ways," he once wrote in Government in Canada, his study of the federal political system. Harkin is a disciple of the reluctant streak in Canadian foreign policy, which holds that we should search the world for novel opportunities and work toward a better universal order rather than centre on ways the international system can be exploited to our advantage. He now believes the middle position on Star Wars is that Canada should be involved in its research phase only if there exists a monitoring agency to make certain nothing we do might be used to violate the ABM treaty, which limits use of offensive and defensive strategic weapons.

The committee hearings will be the first as a formal testing of Tom Harkin as a political animal on the stump. On paper, he ranks as the best-qualified political scientist in the House of Commons, having received a doctorate in government and public administration from Harvard, taught politics at Harvard and York universities and written three standard textbooks on the subject, including *Ages of Power*, the best study of the Prime Minister's Office extant. He also spent seven years as headmaster of St. Andrew's College, a private school in Aurora, Ont., and was president of Sobey's Canada Ltd. for three years as well as starting his own importing company. Now that David Peterson, another London, Ont., politician, has become premier, the federal Tories may wish to strengthen their hold on southwestern Ontario by appointing another cabinet member from the region. Harkin is the natural candidate.

Unlike most parliamentary committees' competent reports, which end up being used as door-jamb or languishing around on ministers' shelves, this one—to be tabled Aug. 25 after hearings in seven major cities—is being written just slightly ahead of the two most vital policy decisions the Mulroney government will have to make this fall. Which ever way it decides to go on Star Wars and free trade, co-chairs of mind will be possible. Brian Mulroney cannot afford another retreat.



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The uncertain promise of cheap flights

By Paul Bertone

Robert Macdonald, a Toronto Rep. of the insurance and real estate broker, paid \$271 last month for a Nordair return ticket to Toronto for a business trip. In contrast, a month earlier his wife, Ariane, paid only \$138 round-trip to fly an extra 2,900 km to Tampa, Fla., and back for a vacation on a Nordair charter. High-priced domestic air fares are a fact of life for Macdonald and thousands of other Canadian residents, especially those who live outside major cities. But last week Transport Minister Don Mazankowski proposed sweeping changes to Canada's transportation system which will dramatically cut government regulation of the transportation industry and, presumably, reduce the cost of air travel for Canadians. And Macdonald, for one, greeted the announcement with optimism: "I think everyone up here is rubbing their hands and hoping that competitive pricing will make them cheaper travel to other parts of Canada."

Canadian aviation industry officials have long anticipated the prospect of U.S.-style deregulation, which former transport minister Lloyd Austin initiated with reforms in 1984. But Mazankowski has broadened the play with measures that include breaking companies and airlines, as well as a plan to strip the Canadian Transport Commission and replace it with a less powerful regulatory body. Still, the most visible effects of deregulation will centre on the airline industry. Under the new legislation, according to Mazankowski, airlines will no longer have to prove that they provide "public convenience and necessity" to get a licence, but only that they are "fit, willing and able" to compete. As a result, Mazankowski says he expects a proliferation of small airlines in markets where only large airlines now operate. Said John Crickton, executive vice-president of First Air, an Ottawa-based company which serves Ontario, Quebec and the eastern Arctic: "It is going to provide small companies with more flexibility to expand and allow them to be more innovative."

Indeed, says President Jimmy Carter, authorized deregulation in the United States in 1978, small commuter and discount airlines have blossomed, serving some small centres that ignored and some have dropped completely. Still, some observers predict only modest success for Canadian deregulation. Robert Baldwin, a national representative

of the Canadian Labour Congress, said that at least 400 small U.S. communities suffered reduced service and another 100 lost all flight as a result of deregulation. Added Peggy Smith, spokeswoman for the Canadian Airline Employees Association: "There will also be tremendous pressure on cities to accept certain concessions."

And research by the Canadian Transport Commission last April suggested that there may not be much room for

new companies as Air Canada—would also blunt the effects of deregulation. Said Marie Boivin, vice-president of public affairs for Montreal's privately owned Nordair: "To put private enterprise on the same footing as government-subsidized companies will make it difficult to have fair competition." Although the government has made it clear that Air Canada will remain in its hands, Mazankowski has not committed the government to protecting northern



Toronto airport: the new freedom dream of cheap air travel may not come true

deep discounts. In one example, it found that the cheapest ticket between Toronto and Montreal cost \$80, while a deregulated U.S. trip of about the same distance, between Chicago and Minneapolis, cost only slightly less—\$72 (U.S.). As well, a new fuel tax and increased air transportation tax, which Ottawa hopes will generate \$100 million a year in new revenue, will partly offset any price reductions. And Donald Watson, vice-president of public affairs for the Air Transport Association of Canada: "Even if fares decrease, all the new expenses will more than wipe out the difference. This will be a great shock to travellers."

Two especially Canadian factors—the difficulties in serving the Far North and the existence of such government-

aid service from the effects of deregulation. Accordingly, addressed the problem by limiting his measures to areas below the 55th parallel, which passes through northern Labrador in the east and 300 km north of Edmonton in the west, but Mazankowski has extended his policy to the entire country, pledging only to subsidize services on routes that they would otherwise abandon. Said Crickton: "Whatever stability has been established so far in the Arctic will be blown away by deregulation."

The government says it plans to introduce legislation based on the proposals by the end of the year. In the meantime, the transportation industry is busying itself for the biggest shutdown since the building of the country's first national railway 100 years ago.



Waiting tickets for the Atlantic 2-3 a.m. immigration checks at the U.S. border

Night train to a bus stop

Borislaw Masarek boarded Via Rail's overnight maritime train, the Atlantic, in Montreal on June 4 expecting only a 20-hour overnight train ride before arriving in Halifax at 8 p.m. the next day for a vacation. But the professor of electrical engineering from the Technical University of Wrocław, Poland, in Canada as a visiting professor at Ontario's University of Waterloo, did not know that at the remote border town of Edmund, N.S., the train crosses into the United States en route to New Brunswick. When Via conductors awakened passengers for a U.S. immigration inspection at 2:15 a.m., Masarek presented his Polish passport to the inspectors—and was told that as a non-Canadian he needed a U.S. entry visa. Shocked the professor. "They said I had no visa and could go no further. They said I must leave the train."

As embarrassed Via officials stood by helplessly, a U.S. sheriff drove him back across the border to the tiny Quebec community of St. Theraphe and left him at a deserted bus stop at 4 a.m.

The incident occurred only three days after the Atlantic—a casualty of the Liberal government's November, 1981, train cutbacks—was reinstated on June 1 by a Conservative government dedicated to revitalizing Canada's passenger rail system. According to Cedric Jennings, Via's senior director of public affairs in Montreal, 10 other Atlantic

passengers have been turned back by U.S. officials on the train's outbound and westbound runs five Canadians with criminal records, three Indians and, last week, two citizens of the People's Republic of China. But because the return service stops in five towns in northern Maine during its 200-km sojourn in the United States, the 400 passengers—most of them Canadian—who travel on the Atlantic daily are subject to U.S. immigration regulations. As a result, Via is powerless to intervene.

Still, past U.S. policy was simply to ask Via and for a list of any passengers disembarking on U.S. soil, leaving the rest to sleep through the difficulties. Said Brian Heath, Via's public affairs manager in Montreal: "I rode that train before it was suspended and I never saw an inspector." But shortly before the Atlantic was cancelled five years ago, Washington ordered its immigration inspectors to check all passengers thoroughly—regardless of the hour of disembarkation. Although U.S. immigration officials say they are now simply enforcing regulations which have always been in effect, they add that the present policy is a result of concern that alien—and international terrorists—may use the train to enter the United States illegally. Said Jennings: "It's not just about regional convenience for U.S. immigrants in Burlington, Vt. 'Certainly, the illegal immigrant in the United

States is a growing problem. We are not just as concerned with worldwide terrorism, we have identified people involved in known terrorist activities at the Canadian border in the past."

Some Via officials say that the U.S. concern is legitimate. But other people contest the policy, especially in light of the fact that in New Brunswick alone there are almost 50 private and semiprivate airstrips which could more effectively be used as jump-off points for illegal entry into the United States. John Stenstrom, a retired electronics manufacturer from New Jersey and a passenger on the June 5 outbound run, told Masarek: "Being stuck on the Mexican border is necessary. Here it isn't." Added Neil Arba, an Atlantic passenger who lives in Brentsville, Mass.: "I think they are paranoid. Visa laws have never been used as a vehicle to enter the United States illegally. Nobody is jumping ship here."

Because immigration officers process onboard transit visas for any non-Canadian and non-American on the spot—about three per trip—Via must also deal with delays of as long as one hour and with complaints from passengers awakened from a sound sleep at 3 a.m. (on the Atlantic's westbound run, the immigration check takes place at about 8 p.m.). Dejected Jimmy Brown of Belleville, Ont.: "I think it's stupid. You're in a steel box going from Montreal to Halifax. Why do they have to pay it out?" Via officials say that they try to prepare passengers by printing warnings on timetables and instructing ticket sales personnel to inform customers of the border check. Still, some passengers say that the policy is often not applied. Said one Australian citizen on the June 8 run who had to apply for a transit visa: "Nobody told me we were going into America."

Via acknowledges that problems remain. Said Heath: "We have some tickets to run out on this train too." Meanwhile, Via has enlisted the help of Transport Canada and the department of external affairs to solve the problem. "We have asked the federal government to have indicated that they are unlikely to relax the rules. Via is now discussing whether to reroute the train through Canada—another train, the Ocean, makes its run between Montreal and London, N.S., offshore of Canada. But it is not clear if it is so that passengers experience the inconvenience of the U.S. immigration check during daylight hours. For now, though, passengers must continue to endure the early-morning confusion of probing identity questions. Said Jennings: "As long as we stay near the United States, we are going to have to abide by the law."

—PAUL BERTONE
with Don Barker in Montreal

More bitter than wine

The village of Rust in the wine-producing region of eastern Austria has long been famous for its storks. Indeed, the birds are deeply rooted in the village's superstitions and this spring, when only 30—half of the normal population—remained in these nesting spots deep forest clearings, villagers solemnly prophesied trouble. Those predictions have since come true.

In April, Austrian authorities laid charges against 58 of the country's largest wine producers. The reason: the companies had allegedly tried to increase the export popularity of large quantities of surplus dry white wine by illegally sweetening it with diethylene glycol—a dangerous chemical found in antifreeze that is cheaper than sugar. Related reports of the incident had a disastrous effect on Austria's 40,000 grape growers and wine producers as many countries—including Canada—expelled exports. Saul Johann Trautner, spokesman for Austria's Wine Trade Fund. "This is a catastrophe for all Austrian wine producers."

Austria's wine industry is dependent on its \$13.5-billion export business for much of its profits. Austria's public prosecutor alleged that the 58 wine producers sweetened an unknown amount of the country's seven-billion-liter wine surplus in order to increase its popularity.

In West Germany—the largest market for Austrian wine. Authorities estimate that in the process the producers would have increased their profits by at least 30 times over what the undoctored wine would have sold for. In April, Austrian authorities learned that the practice was an unconscious tip implicated one major exporter. They promptly confiscated 30,000 litres of doctored wine. Still, knowing that large quantities of contaminated wine had been released on the export market, they issued a warning to top-level West German officials.

It was not until two weeks ago that the West German press began to publicize the story. Austrian government sources say that because of the scandal the country's wine producers will suffer a \$20-million loss this year. But the Austrian also say that because they are not members of the European Economic Community, the organization's "wine

makers"—including France, for one—has fuelled bad press reports in order to grab Austria's \$23-million share of the West German import market. To counter the reports the Austrians have launched huge advertising campaigns in Austria, West Germany and elsewhere in an attempt to minimize the incident.

In fact, European experts are split over the health hazards posed by the



Austrian children with wine, using an illegal and dangerous sweetener

small amounts—up to six grams per litre—of diethylene glycol contained in the suspect wines. According to Health and Welfare Canada, a person would have to drink at least 10 litres of the wine—or one sitting—to ingest a fatal dose. But Canadian officials add that concentrations as low as 0.1 grams per litre could cause kidney damage—even though the symptoms might be irreversible. Saul Health and Welfare Canada spokesman Ross Kiloh. "It is a toxic chemical but we do not expect people to die. It is more likely that they will experience hangover symptoms—and not be aware of any specific kidney problems."

Health and Welfare Canada last week conducted extensive tests on the 90 Austrian wines sold in Canada this year. Only six—two in Nova Scotia, three in Alberta and one in Manitoba—contained the additive and have since been removed from the shelves. But the incident has made Canadians more wary

Officials at the Ontario Liquor Control Board said that they will institute the complex diethylene glycol test for all imported wines. And officials at the Manitoba Liquor Control Commission, which sold Kiloh's Wine, one of the doctored brands, are angry because the Austrian government did not alert them when the problem first arose. They have cancelled a 200-bottle order and are demanding a refund from the Austrian distributor for the 600 bottles in stock. Said spokesman Dennis Lester. "This will hurt Austrian wine sales now that they are all tainted with a black mark, but that is life hell. We are wondering why we were not notified earlier."

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The price of James Keegstra's guilt

By Andrew Nikiforuk

For the second time in less than a year, Jews and non-Jews across Canada have watched a painful and sometimes shocking court spectacle as opposing lawyers argued over the numbers of Jews who died in the Nazi Holocaust and the identity of a district court judge involved in Toronto public Weber Street Zundel in 30 months in jail after a jury found him guilty of spreading false news about the Holocaust (Maclean's, March 11). And last week in Red Deer, Alta., James Keegstra, 61, a tall, rugged-faced former high school teacher, faced up to two years in prison on a charge of wilfully promoting hatred against Jews. After 35 hours of deliberation by 10 men and two women declared him guilty. Keegstra, with pained lips and his left arm along over the back of his chair, dropped his arm to his side but otherwise did not react.

Alberta Court of Queen's Bench Justice John MacKenzie said that Keegstra was obsessed and "addicted to a drug addict pushing drugs, who is as much a victim of the crime as a perpetrator," then fined him \$5,000 and gave him one month to pay. Outside the courthouse an strident anti-Keegstra, who said he will appeal, told reporters that "in black cloud of fear and terror had descended on Canada." Then he climbed into a station wagon and sped away.

Zundel was convicted under a section of the Criminal Code covering public incitement. It required the prosecution to prove that Zundel knowingly spread false news about the Holocaust. But Keegstra was charged under Canada's so-called "hate law"—a rarely used and vaguely worded section of the Code. It provides for up to two years imprisonment for anyone convicted of "wilfully promoting hatred against an identifiable group." When Crown Attorney Brian Fraser, who compared the Zundel and Keegstra cases, undertook the teacher's prosecution, he knew that he would have to obtain a successful conviction under that section since the law took effect 14 years ago. And he had to show not only that Keegstra had made anti-Semitic remarks but also that he intended to incite hatred. For Keegstra's lawyer, Douglas Christie—who had also defended Zundel—the law offered several defences, among them the argument that his client sincerely believed what he was saying and had expanded his views in good faith.

During a 15-hour summation spread over three days, Christie suggested that the jury could make history by acquitting Keegstra. He said that "a new McCarthyism of the left" that threatens to stifle free speech had brought his client to trial. Christie added that it would be a shameful act to convict a man "whose greatest crime has been to say what he



Keegstra, victim as well as perpetrator

believes." For his part, Fraser described Keegstra as a man full of hate, whose 25-day testimony stand as a "confession under oath." And in his charge to the jurors, MacKenzie warned that they might have to acquit the defendant if they accepted that he honestly believed in an international Jewish conspiracy. Added the judge "do not concern yourself with whether or not you are making history."

Certainly, testimony from Keegstra

himself and 23 of his former students showed that Keegstra stressed a supposed conspiracy to control the world. And notes and essays faithfully mirrored these views with repeated references condemning Jews and their "assimilative hate." Keegstra himself testified that from 1948 to 1962, he had taught more than 100 social studies students that a clique of "Judeo-Masonic" Jewish financiers had worked through secret societies and Communist movements to foment revolutions and economic crises throughout history. Their aim, said Keegstra, was to destroy Christianity.

In addition to his conviction, Keegstra has already paid a considerable price for his beliefs. In 1982 the Lacombe County board of education fired him from his teaching job—seven years after parents in the small ranching community of Taber, 160 km southwest of Edmonton, first complained about his theories. In 1983 the provincial ministry of education revoked his teaching certificate, and Social Credit officials suspended him from the party. As well, Keegstra, who had been Social Credit mayor for five years, lost a re-election bid in a contest in which his beliefs were the central issue.

Keegstra's trial had a special significance for Jews. Saul Maslow, a prominent spokesman for the Canadian Jewish Congress, "If one had to re-enact a job-interview of the Criminal Code's hate law section, the Keegstra case is it." "Noting that beliefs in a 'Jewish conspiracy' to rule the world was 'the very thing that led directly to the Holocaust,'" Maslow added, "What these people ask for is not freedom of speech but freedom to defame." Still, many Albertans believe that changing Keegstra was a costly mistake, one that has given outsiders the impression that Alberta is a haven for bigotry.

Keegstra, the son of Dutch Calvinist immigrants, formed his beliefs from ideas exposed by Major C.N. Douglas, a major theorist in the Social Credit movement, and from books and articles on the Jewish conspiracy allegation. Judge MacKenzie ruled that the attorney general's department dispose of Keegstra's personal collection of more than 100 books, pamphlets and articles. Broadly, Keegstra had said he plans to contribute to a book by Gary Berting, a professor at Red Deer College, on his life and times. And with at least three other books, he said, Keegstra, the former teacher, seemed likely to remain a public and controversial figure. □

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CN's victory on job quotas

When a tribunal of the Canadian Human Rights Commission ordered CN Rail to establish hiring quotas for women in its Quebec blue-collar labor force last August, even Maurice LeClair, chairman of the state-owned railway, did not complain about the "spirit or the substance" of the decision.

He now says that the company exceeded the requirements of the order with a voluntary program "to remove systemic discrimination from CN employment practices." But the railway oriented recruiting efforts from the jurisdictional tribunal and challenged its authority in the Federal Court of Appeal. Last week three judges of that court upheld CN's position in a split decision, ruling that the tribunal had no right to impose Canada's first nonmandatory affirmative action program. But the judges cast an ominous shadow over the federal government's impending "employment equity" legislation.

The ruling was "an outrage," according to Carole Wallace of the Montreal lobby group Action Travail des Femmes, which initiated the proceeding before the commission with a 1979 complaint against CN Rail. In their decision, the judges did not dispute the presence of discrimination in CN's St. Lawrence region, where less than one per cent of blue-collar jobs were held by women at the time. In fact, Mr. Justice James Hogue said that he thought the ruling was reasonable. But he and his colleagues ruled 3 to 2 that the tribunal overstepped its authority by imposing quotas designed to increase the proportion of blue-collar women in the CN work force to 12 per cent, the national average. But Hogue said: "The sole permissible purpose for the order is prevention. It is not a cure."

Several women's groups across the country responded to the ruling with calls for an appeal. And Human Rights Commissioner Gordon Farrower told Montreal's that his organization may follow that route. Still, Farrower dismissed widespread concern that the setback will hamper the commission in enforcing its Employment and Equity Minister Flora MacDonald's new affirmative action legislation, which is designed to eliminate sex discrimination in federal agencies. Staff Farrower says: "We are not moving down into the basement and saying it's a barren canyon. We are making our law—and that is always a hazardous business."

—JOHN BURNETT



Feist (left), MacPhee: reminders of the dark days of the 50-day 1981 strike

SPORTS

Baseball's money game

The Toronto Blue Jays took a first place in the American League, and the Montreal Expos held on to third place in their National League East division, but across Canada and the United States last week's baseball season was not done as relief pitching and live drives. Instead, discussions centred on contract clauses and picket lines at the Major League Baseball Players Association, without a contract since the collective agreement with the 30 team owners expired last Dec. 31, and a strike deadline of Aug. 6. The announcement, on the eve of last Tuesday's all-star game—the National League won 4-1—was a grim reminder to baseball fans of the 50-day strike of 1981.

Two years the central issue is the same money. In 1980 the owners and that they could not operate profitably with the free agency clause, which allows the players to play out their contracts and then sign with the highest bidder. The owners wanted to restrict free agency, but the players, who had fought almost 10 years of court battles for that right, won the fight to retain the provision. The owners now say that they lost \$45 million in 1981, and have proposed the same salary ceiling for each team. But the players, opposing any salary limit, say the owners made a \$9.3-million profit.

There are indications that if a strike occurs this year, it will be brief. For one thing, negotiations will certainly be more amiable in 1981 the players were represented by lawyer Murray Miller, who had earned the universal dislike

and distrust of the owners. This time the players' spokesman is Donald Pehr, a lawyer who has successfully avoided antagonizing the owners since contract talks began last November. And Lee MacPhee, the personable former president of the American League, has replaced the combative Ray Grey as the owners' representative.

But there may be the most important difference. The strike of 1981 began on the season's third month and, because of its duration, rendered the season inconclusive. The league tried to salvage the situation by allowing eight teams to compete in unique playoffs, yet the Cincinnati Reds—the team with the best overall record—was left out. The strike deadline of Aug. 6 is timed to play games with the owners' salary, \$1.13-billion TV contract with ABC and NBC. If the playoffs and the World Series—prime time for TV advertising revenue—are disrupted, the contract may be in jeopardy. Indeed, the TV contract is central to the current dispute. The owners contribute one-third of TV revenue to the players' pension fund, and the new pact raised the annual contribution to \$60 million from \$18 million. The owners say that they cannot afford it, the players say that they can.

With talks scheduled to resume this week, fans could at least take solace in the knowledge that the owners do not have strike insurance. In 1980 the owners did—a \$10-million-a-day, \$90-million policy. The strike was settled on the day it expired.

—RON PEARSON
in New York City



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Queen Mother, a tall structure and a gin cocktail

she was scheduled to leave the city, she declared. "If I can see the tower from here, I suppose I could see a view from the top." She did.

Four years ago Rob Lowe was waiting at tables in a small Malibu, Calif., restaurant and did not have enough money to get out in his car. Now, at 31, Hollywood's prettiest heart-throb is a member of what New York magazine writer David Blue named the Brat Pack—the new crop of rich and famous young performers Lowe says that offers are showering down on him and he has formed his own company, Lucky Star Productions, to organize his career. The Los Angeles-based verve of teenage roles in such movies as *The Outsiders*, *Class*, *Good Boys*, *Hotel New Hampshire* and *St. Elmo's Fire* has just closed a deal with Columbia Pictures to produce his first movie *Love*, who has been acting in TV, theatre and film since he was 5, says he had planned on producing movies by the time he was 25. In his first attempt, Lowe will play the lead role as a teen who has future looks bright. Added Lowe, with characteristic academy: "Now that I am at this point, the career of a *Warner Reality* or *Robert Redford* is within my reach."

Ohioing at the 130th Queen's Plate horse race in Toronto and opening the Fifth World Angus Forum cattle show and sale in Edmonton were all in last week's work for Royal Brandy ambassador Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, who will be in the Aug. 4. So were the luncheons and dinners, the teas and cocktail parties with local dignitaries during her sixth visit to Canada. Even the thunderstorm that threatened to cancel her visit to Edmonton was nothing new to a royal visit. What was new was the Queen Mother's trip up the tallest free-standing structure in the world—the CN Tower in Toronto. To schedule among the events on the official royal itinerary, the 1,106-foot, 56-second elevator ride to the revolving restaurant for a gin cocktail and a view of the city was Her Majesty's wish, and it became her last "carnival" assignment. Ontario organizer Larry Kent made the arrangements, then Ontario chief of protocol Walter Horvath cancelled them because of fog. But the Queen Mother prevailed. Spotting the tower en route to a downtown luncheon the day before

she's Fire has just closed a deal with Columbia Pictures to produce his first movie *Love*, who has been acting in TV, theatre and film since he was 5, says he had planned on producing movies by the time he was 25. In his first attempt, Lowe will play the lead role as a teen who has future looks bright. Added Lowe, with characteristic academy: "Now that I am at this point, the career of a *Warner Reality* or *Robert Redford* is within my reach."

When actress Susan Widlen, 28, arrived in Vancouver last month to poster in the CBC TV series *Gunpowder* (opposite *Connelly Rhodes*) she was determined to spend most of her free time writing in her West End apartment. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate in journalism from the University of Southern California, Widlen says that she was about to become an NBC TV reporter in Los Angeles when the network offered her a star-analogous gig in the TV movie *Little Women*. Now, five years later, she is still looking for "chance" assignments to get started on her writing career. But

Lowe: a star without



West Coast summers have so far proved too much of a lure for Widlen, who has been sailing, exploring parks, concerts and markets and generally "just sort of soaking it all up." There is still time, says Widlen, to meet the December deadline on her first screenplay assignment. Meanwhile, says she, "It is all just so beautiful—and so much fun just being a tourist."

Singer-composer Doug Cameron, 28, considered his talents with his past-fest Bob's religion to record his new album and video, featuring Jim Seals, Grahm Crooks, Buffy Sainte-Marie and character actor Alex Rocco. The video



Widlen: 'heart of soaking it all up'

and the title track on the album is *Love With the Children*, a song based on the true story of Susan Mahamoudineh, a 16-year-old Bahai whose Islamic revolutionary authorities hanged in 1983 in Iran, where the Bahai's religion is banned. Cameron, a former member of the Toronto band The Cee Elys, grew up in Midland, Ont., and studied music at the Royal School of Music Act. He said: "I have always sort of written for myself. I wrote music primarily to tell her story, but it also has potential for commercial success." Added Cameron: "I did not realize it when we were making it, but the visual impact is powerful!" —KIMMY D. BERRY LACROIX

PRESS

Alberta's weekly magazine

With a look-alike cover taken from *Time* magazine, *Alberta Report* began publishing in 1978, offering prospective subscribers a mixture of local news, conservative viewpoints and such features as a legal column entitled "Who's Boring When?" The blend appealed to Albertans, and within a year the magazine had a circulation of 43,000. Now *Alberta Report* has a total of 58,175 subscribers (*Maclean's* has 60,250 in Alberta), reaching such non-Albertans as Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who says that he reads the magazine regularly to find out what is happening in the province. And *Alberta Report* has just received another confirmation of its growing influence: last month the Toronto-based *Print Measurement Bureau* announced that the magazine's total readership—including people who pick it up in national stores—has increased dramatically by 25 per cent in a single year, to 200,000 (from 159,000). Said publisher Leo Byfield: "We were bloody thrilled. I could not believe it."

As a result, the magazine is considering expanding its coverage and major distribution territory to include the three other western provinces—a move that would mean changing the name on the red-bordered cover to *Western Report*. The publication now has a full-time staff of 25, and it regularly breaks important provincial news stories. But in 1975, when Ted Byfield, the father of the current publisher, founded what would later grow into *Alberta Report*, there was nothing to suggest that a slick conservative was in the offing. Then, under the sponsorship of the Company of the Cross in Edmonton, an educational order of lay Anglicans, Byfield launched the St. John's *Edmonton Report*.

It was a city magazine with decidedly Christian views. In fact, declared Byfield, it was "dedicated to asserting the relevance of traditional values." For volunteer staff members that meant working for a dollar a day and the glory of God. But by 1977 Byfield realized he would have to pay his workers even if the magazine was to become anything more than a collection of blurred pictures and rehearsed news stories put together by amateurs. Now, despite its imitation of *Time*—however—a design that once drew the threat of a lawsuit from the U.S. news magazine, *Alberta Report* offers Albertans large amounts of regional and local news no longer available in such large provincial newspapers



Leo Byfield, Byfield and expansion plans

as the Edmonton Star. For one thing, the magazine's "Albertan" section recently carried an item on a former Edmonton stockbroker who may have turned himself to death while staging a failed kidnapping to escape paying business debts. Said Byfield: "We have discovered a formula that makes a local newsmagazine possible."

At one time, the founder's strong prejudices against socialism and liberalism colored much of the magazine. But last May Ted Byfield relinquished the publisher's chair to his 35-year-old son, even though he is still president of the largest Publications Ltd., the family-owned company that owns the magazine. Ted Byfield still formulates opinion headlines and press activities in his back-page editorial, but the magazine now publishes opposing viewpoints. Said James Garbutt, an NDP MLA who found the magazine overwhelmingly biased four years ago: "It seems to be more balanced. What I have had to say about agricultural issues has been reported fairly without the editorializing and adjectives that skewed it in a particular direction." And Leo Byfield says the magazine can grow and still retain local support. Added Byfield: "I cannot help thinking that a western magazine with a western perspective would be just as well read in Alberta."

—ANDREW MACFARLANE in Edmonton

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To spot a Kiwi you may even have to expose large parts of your body to the warm tropical sun and wander along miles of sandy beaches with surf tapping at your feet. (Hey, nobody said it was going to be easy.)



Auckland, New Zealand's most cosmopolitan city, was to be the home of the *Kiwi Bird Museum of Light*. Unfortunately, the project never got off the ground.



Kiwi bird in Latin is *pteryx australis*. However, wandering the shores of Hillyard Sound calling, "Here pteryx australis, here pteryx australis" will do little good. Kiwi birds have a poor grasp of the Romance languages.

The poor soul below thinks he's caught a Kiwi bird in disguise. Imagine his disappointment when he discovers it really is only a succulent 14-inch trout.



This is a sight no Kiwi bird has ever seen—New Zealand from the air

PLAY NEW ZEALAND'S NATIONAL PASTIME

SPOT the KIWI

The Kiwi is a strange bird. It can't fly. Not even a little. So what does a Kiwi do when a hungry predator stops by for a bite? Presto change he does a clever disguise. (See box

lower left). This attribute makes Kiwi-watching very challenging. Is that a tree running across the field or a family of Kiwis showing off? Herein are some tips, insights, thoughts, general info, observations and a coupon to help you spot the elusive Kiwi.

Master of Disguise

To escape enemies the Kiwi bird will sometimes assume the appearance of a small, fuzzy fruit and hide in the produce department of a supermarket.



This photo of a group of Maori natives almost fooled a Kiwi bird! Unfortunately, the little creature ended up left just before the picture was taken.

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POLAR ICE
V O D K A

FOR THE RECORD

Proficiency without risks

BEETHOVEN: VIOLIN AND PIANO SONATAS

Steven Staryk (violin),
John Perry (piano)
(CBC, five discs)

Violinist Steven Staryk is a musician's musician, a technical master with an impeccable sense of style. Superficially, to work on a new collection of Beethoven's violin sonatas is hard to fault. The sonatas, both the famous *Kreutzer* and *The Spring* and the lesser-known, surprisingly intricate Nos. 6 and 10, are consistently absorbing. As well, the playing of Staryk and pianist John Perry, his partner of 16 years, is uniformly meticulous. Unfortunately, their performances often seem like pedagogical exercises, and Staryk and Perry, both university professors, take too few risks. Ambiguity, mystery and generosity of spirit are generally absent. The result is a proficient but second-rank performance by Canada's foremost violinist.

BERLIOZ: SYMPHONIE PASTORALE

Orchestre symphonique de Montréal
Conducted by Charles Dutoit
(London/PolyGram)

Berlin Philharmonie Orchestra
Conducted by Daniel Barenboim
(KGB Masterworks)

Two years ago it would have seemed ludicrous for the Montreal Symphony Orchestra to release a recording of Berlioz's *Symphonie pastorale*, phantasmagoric *Symphonie Pastorale* at the same time as the redoubtable Berlin Philharmonie. Today, not only does it seem a natural but the MSO, under Charles Dutoit, owns in the more convincing account. Although Dutoit cannot push his string section on the Berlin Philharmonie's heights, he shapes the work's wondrous architecture more surely, without smoothing its rough edges. Instead, he plays up the sudden eruptions and abrupt volutions, making it disturbingly nightmarish. The Berlin's *A Ball* is joined and delisted. To contrast, Dutoit conjures up a swirling, hallucinatory dance. The Montreal Symphony may not have the full bloom of the older European orchestras, but with its French repertoire it clearly ranks with the best in the world.

—JOHN PETERSON

"When I'm on tour in Canada, I really appreciate the little things people do to make my visit to their hometown a pleasant experience... it says a lot for Canadians and our attitude toward tourists."

Karen Kohn, principal dancer with the National Ballet of Canada.

How we treat our visitors is really important, because tourism is big business in Canada. In fact, it's over 100,000 businesses, large and small, mostly Canadian owned, and they employ almost 10% of Canada's entire work force... over 1,000,000 people. With the right tourist attitude, we can help ourselves to an even larger share of the tourism business. Take tourism to heart and reach out a friendly hand.



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L'ASSOCIATION DE L'INDUSTRIE TOURISTIQUE DU CANADA

A source of dissonance

A simple touch on its piano-style keyboard can re-create almost any sound. Since the Fairlight Computer Musical Instrument was first introduced in Australia some years ago, it has, through successive software improvements, become the most sophisticated form of electronic music reproduc-

tion. Unlike ordinary synthesizers, which electronically simulate real sounds, the Fairlight allows its user to record all the characteristics of a sound digitally and then reproduce any number of parts of it and assemble them as desired. Although few musicians (as attested the \$50,000 price tag, advertising

agencies are increasingly turning to the machine to produce jingles, learning machines' actions to cope with the limitations of a technology that makes one system to do the work of many. Road Alan Wood, Canadian vice-president of the American Federation of Musicians, "We just do not know how to attack this thing. It is machine against musician."

The software operating on the Fairlight. One musician using the computer's keyboard can arrange the sounds of an infinite number of instruments to play at the same time. As well as reproducing sounds, the Fairlight can also increase an instrument's natural range electronically and create new musical sounds out of such sounds as a dog's bark. Once a sequence has been established, instruments can simply be added, deleted or substituted—allowing advertising agencies greater creative control over music for TV and radio commercials. Road Keith McKernacher, president of the Institute of Canadian Advertising, which represents 60 Canadian agencies. "Before, if a client wanted the music on a tape sweetened with a few more violins, we would have to haul the musicians back into the studio. With the Fairlight you can change the tape in a moment or two."

The musician's union has been unable to come to terms with the Fairlight—or, for that matter, any synthesizer. Although its collective contract with the advertising institute bans the use of all electronic devices "that simulate the sounds of traditional musical instruments," the clause has not been enforced, and the issue did not arise during wage negotiations in May with the advertisers. The reason union members operate the machines, even though other members lose work as a result. As well, the union's legal right to enforce the clause is questionable under the Canadian Copyright Act because it could be interpreted as restraint of trade against musicians, who are actually self-employed entrepreneurs.

Wood says that the union may try to discourage the use of Fairlights by refusing that during recording sessions operators be paid the rate of the number of musicians that the machine displaces. Still, the prospect of extra pay may encourage more musicians to invest in Fairlights, if the enthusiasm of those who already use them is any indication. Road musician Brad MacDonell, co-owner of Toronto-based Computer Music International, a music production firm that uses Fairlights almost exclusively. "When the piano was invented it was regarded just as a machine. It became the backbone of music. This machine will become the piano of the next century. It is just waiting for a Beethoven to come along." —PETER GIERKE

A wealth of facts without flourish

MAILER: HIS LIFE AND TIMES

By Peter Mann
(General Publishing, 754 pages, \$28.95)

Mailer's *His Life and Times* is a monumentally democratic undertaking more than 200 of novelist Norman Mailer's friends and enemies gather to have their say. On the subject of Mailer, it seems, no one is neutral. His 86-year-old mother, Nancy, leads the cheering section: "I shouldn't boast, because he's my son, but he's a genius." Others beg to differ. Said a politician who struck the writer in a 1960 barroom brawl: "Some of these guys, you like to punch 'em in the mouth." Mailer, twice a Pulitzer Prize winner, has been a certified celebrity since 1950, when his first novel, *The Naked and the Dead*, was published to wide acclaim. Since then his easy understanding of the manipulation of power in America has fueled his career. As poet Michael McClure, Mailer's longtime friend, said, "If you don't play on the media, no one will know your work." Mailer proves McClellan's point. In its pages the illustrious and obscure alike become reduced by the glare of fame.

Conducted over a period of six months, Peter Mann's interview yielded a daunting 20,000 pages of transcripts, which he distilled into verbatim quotes. He then arranged them into chapters, following Mailer's life from a sheltered Brooklyn boyhood to Harvard, where he graduated with a degree in engineering, and an unhappy but ultimately valuable stint in the army. The bulk of Mann's chronicle covers Mailer's four decades in the spotlight, with his books, controversies and as witness serving as points of reference. Mailer's biography is not new. Mailer himself experimented with the possibilities of oral history, most notably in his 1979 account of warlord Gary Gilmore, *The Executioner's Song*. Crit-

ics attacked him for allegedly distorting and even inventing facts, but he responded that novelists often play with reality in order to get at the truth. Mann's book may contain at least 200 versions of the truth. But without the scintillating passion of a writer's commit-

ment, pastiche identification with the dark side of the American Dream. Early in his career Mailer stalked his turf in characteristically grand terms: "I wish to attempt an entrance into the mysteries of murder, suicide, incest, orgy, orgasm and love." The same impulse that compelled him to write about John F. Kennedy and screen goddess Marilyn Monroe attracted him to murderers Gary Gilmore and Jack Henry Abbott. All were both manipulators and victims of that dream, after orgies for an artist obsessed by the energy of sexuality and the mystery of death.

Mailer's obsessions, however volatile, have produced some of the most arresting writing of our time. But on a personal level, his preoccupations have made him nervously writing, and Mann's collage recaptures into an odious litany of parties that end in fat-lights and nasty scenes with Mailer's wives. From triumph forward several times in a sea of words of the 30 people who attended the 1960 party at which Mailer stabbed his second wife, Adele Morales, most can only explain how they had left early and missed all the fun. The reader becomes grateful for the presence of such accomplished chroniclers as George Plimpton and gossip columnist Lu Smith, who can at least keep an anecdote moving.

Ironically, Mann's book confirms his subject's own propensity for manipulating fact. It demonstrates that without some kind of creative reworking, the least of even the richest experience is lost. For a real understanding of Mailer's life and times, the reader must turn to the writer himself. The excerpts from his work scattered throughout Mann's book speak with a moving immediacy and poignancy. In contrast, the recollections surrounding them—true as they may be—have faded like old photographs.

—ROBERT HODGSON

The velvet touch.



Black Velvet. A distinguished eye is the best Canadian inclination



Mailer campaigning in New York City: in the spotlight with an actor.



Barton, publisher Jack McClelland and masked friends celebrate birthday

Unmasking an eroticist

MASQUERADE: IS VARIATIONS ON A THEME OF SEXUAL FANTASY
By Lisa Kromack
McClendons and Stewart,
150 pages, \$9.95

Discovering that Pierre Berton is the real author of *Masquerade* is like finding out: *Laurie Carroll* loved to photograph semi-naked little girls; the institution will never be quite the same. Imagine Father Canada in his perky bow tie, near retirement, spending three years recently researching erotic fiction. The public image conjures up rufous, gold-rimmed and Canadian heroes; the private face was pondering "Tina, Tina of Berlin." While the project was still a secret, Berton and his longtime partner and provider, Elva Franklin, must have had fun, inventing and selling the play Lisa Kromack, allegedly an eroticist, single mother and small-garment who is coyly quoted on the dust jacket as saying, "I am myself part of the masquerade." Now that Berton has gone public, revealing his authorship at a party early this month, he will have to live with the consequences of his joke.

A playwright at a costume ball in the novel opens, "Severe behind mask or mystery, the most proper citizens change their characters, often for the worse." The Kromack must allowed Berton the freedom to abandon his sacred straight-jacket of concern but did not lead him the sexual spirit to produce a truly erotic work. *Masquerade* is pretty bland stuff. Men and women seek to meet their sexual fantasies safely in an

archaistically mysterious house — the set by a maiden but by a "Mama" — in a suitably foreign city. Many of them are middle-aged and bored with their mates and marriages; their imaginations seek standardly twisted routes. Menace, shadowed by a character called the Magician, is supposedly adept at superimposing new dimensions on lived-out fantasies, but she serves up such standard fare as the golden boy, school-marm and the wolf.

There is at all in such areas, and Berton is perhaps typical of his generation — and definitely male. The female part of his pseudonym did not even penetrate skin-deep. Looking at any comment about sex roles, rule-playing and masks that try way to reveal more masks beneath is a depressingly adolescent attitude to see. As the gay fiction is jokingly explains to one of Berton's thrill seekers: "All sex is really just an extension of youthful masturbation. All you're really trying to look like, no hands?" In *Masquerade* virility (or daring) is contingent on seeing one's reflection in the love object's eyes — or self-love, in effect. Touching by such option, sex is always a pretty pleasure, enjoyable but penitible. Berton's is a peculiar piece of erotica, where everyone gets some form of just desserts: the whap girl loses the urge to penitence, the house itself reverts to the end to a suburban home. Pierre François de Marigny Berton, who made Canadian history a vibrant talk, has turned sex into a banal doodle. If only he had kept his mask on.

— ANNE COLLINS

THE COCA-COLA KID

A sweet taste of absurdity

THE COCA-COLA KID
Directed by Susan Mackenzie

With *The Coca-Cola Kid*, director Susan Mackenzie (Montenegro) has created an absurdist satire of the soft-drink empire that has conquered most of the globe. When Becker (Eric Roberts), an American model-maker for the company, arrives at the Australian headquarters, there is an amusing clash of national styles. The Australians are much more relaxed about their jobs than the energetic and snobbish Americans. Becker is somewhat enigmatic, an enigmatic whose emotional life is almost completely wrapped up in the company's demands. It is only when he discovers Anderson Valley, an area that Coke has never infiltrated, that he begins to display any enthusiasm for living. *The Coca-Cola Kid* is a shrewd, if overbearing and insensitive, portrait of a company man.

Becker is besieged on all sides as he campaigns in Anderson Valley. His remarkably beautiful secretary, Terry (Gena Rowlands), wages her own campaign to make him her lover. The owner of Anderson Valley's sole full-sized soft-drink enterprise, T. George McDowell (Bill Kerr), who also happens to be Terry's estranged father, goes after Becker with a shotgun. Meanwhile, Terry's daughter (Robert Downey), whose name is said to be Devil's Den, is a seductress — delivers a number of adult suggestions in life and love. And in just one of many peripheral characters, including a waiter convinced that Becker is a CIA agent, who bear no relation whatsoever to the rest of the movie.

For all its subtleties and absurdist detail, *The Coca-Cola Kid* is sweetly humorous and well-crafted. There is a modernizing, childlike quality to Becker, who makes a part of a mouse he finds in his hotel room and helps to set him free to take her kangaroo, which has a broken leg, to a veterinarian. When Becker and Terry finally make love amid an explosion of dove feathers, the result is dreamily erotic. But those vignettes fail to explain Becker's personality. Roberts is a graceful, charismatic actor but his performance is more embroidery on a character without substance. The movie is too self-entitled to have any emotional bite. Mildly diverting, *The Coca-Cola Kid* is hardly "the real thing."

— LAWRENCE D'LOUGHE



Margaret Rust, Susan Mackenzie, Roberts and Rust, wicked games of make and games pain in a kind of hell

THEATRE

Life in a female jungle

THE WOMEN

By Claire Booth Luce
Directed by Susan Mackenzie

At first glance, the rethless vision of life in Claire Booth Luce's *The Women* appears exaggerated and incredible. First produced in 1936, the pungent satire presents such New York socialites fighting for the favors of husbands and lovers. However typical such behavior was 50 years ago, women now are more likely to share the burden of common trouble rather than shift it to someone else. But the male dominance that led the ground rules for the wicked games that Luce's characters play has not changed substantially. By refusing to treat the work as a little period piece, the *Women* at the heart of national experience.

Luce's master stroke was to include no male parts, and the physical absence of men seems to give them greater control over the women's imaginations. As the beginning, only Mary (Mara McAllen) eggs raising her children in a happy marriage. Her friends are worse than enemies. Sylvia (Susan Wright) is a socialite gone, the virginal Nancy (Victoria Shaw) needs anyone else's memory in obscure news and Edith (John Craig) plots not really with evil intent

philandering. Soon Mary finds out that her husband has been having an affair with Crystal (Michelle Fink), a cold-hearted woman who wants his money. Struggling to act humanely in the face of her friends' cynicism, Mary chooses a solitary life with her children. But years later she cannot resist the opportunity to revisit her ex-husband by telling him about Crystal's infidelity, indicating that even she has accepted the laws of Luce's female jungle.

The pastiche classic reflects Sylvia's comment, "A woman's paradise is a hell's paradise." But any paradise is out of reach for Mary and her friends, despite wealth and privilege; they live in a kind of hell. Taking his inspiration from Sylvia's cast "jungle red" and pink, designer Michael Levin has created extreme beauty, which gender roles and selfish behaviors that exclude desecration and rescue. Ironically, the only relief from that world-class claustrophobia is in Rome, where the women obtain divorce and kick their wounds. But Levin and lighting designer Patsy Long have created a grotesque Rome in which suggests that their hopes are futile.

Director Duncan Nickerson lets his excellent cast feast on Luce's hilarious dialogue without obscuring the graceful pace that Mary endures as her friends

drag away. Unfortunately, the playwright does not sustain the intensity of the first act through the second. But Mary's final victory over Crystal in tragic irony at its best. The overwhelming sense of paradise lost — of humanity's inability to create a humane social order — shows that beneath the surface of Luce's bitter comedy of women lies a far more profound and bitter truth.

— MARK CHAMBERLIN

MACLEAN'S BEST-SELLER LIST

Fiction

1. *Shirley Ann, King* (2)
2. *Thompson Crow, King* (2)
3. *The Color House, King* (2)
4. *Chapman, King, King* (2)
5. *John Strickland, King* (2)
6. *The Burning Shore, King* (2)
7. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
8. *Female, King* (2)
9. *Thompson, King* (2)
10. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)

Nonfiction

1. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
2. *A Passion for Excellence, King* (2)
3. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
4. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
5. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
6. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
7. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
8. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
9. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)
10. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)

11. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)

12. *Island, Ontario, King* (2)

Floating an Ottawa balloon

By Allan Fotheringham

I was on an August day in 1581 that Prof. J.A.C. Charles launched the first hydrogen gas balloon before a dubious mob in Paris. The unnamed thing quickly floated out of sight in a northerly direction. It rose so high that the expanding gas tore away in its silk casing, and it plunged to earth near the village of Gonesse, verifying the local peasants' "descent from the clouds" lay writhing on the ground, giving off a foul odor as the remaining hydrogen sulphide gas escaped from their chamber. The villagers, quite rightly fearing for their lives and souls, summoned the parish priest to have done with "bell, book and candle." When that didn't work, they went off to the monster with pitchfork, scepter and bludge-

lons. The new National Gallery of Canada is finally raising on the capital bank of the Ottawa River, the Museum of Man on the Hill side. The planned American Embassy has abandoned its site adjacent to the Château Laurier—partially because the ambassador was terrified about the lookers from the Byward Market who would confront it on one side and, on the backside, the numerous gentlemen of neither persuasion who haunt the bascule of Nepean Point to the rear. Ottawa is glad to see the Nazis retreat before the onslaught of two sides, since it was a dumb site and destined to be flled with gas turbines and antitank devices. The Château Embassy is now in a former covey on the Rideau River, across the drink from the Tappie saloon of New Edinburgh, unostentatiously because their spy devices would sell them.

There is, from the height of a balloon, no chance of viewing the architectural and esthetic delight of all Ottawa, the delightful, albeit not known as city wagons that decorate downtown corners within a now-dry throw of the original Hat, An Palace on the Hill. There are drugs from another era, surviving only in this city, where the leaders of our nation find a need at lunch break to imbibe a mouthful of greasy potato chips, dispersed from spiced trucks.

So Pigot wants to build the house from Wellington House, the thoroughfare that fronts the Peace Tower, the speed path that Ottawa's kamikaze bus jockeys use to apprentice for the Indy 500. Mrs. are afraid to cross Wellington, for fear of death, and Pigot—being a former MP—wants to turn it into a boulevard, one small step to making Ottawa a livable city rather than an uncaring bus stop.

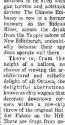
The lady has ideas. Does this swamp-land-recognition have the wit to accommodate her? The balloon demands rather abruptly into exclusive Rockcliffe, where they use champagne for gargle before breakfast. The proprietors of exclusive Ambury College are not amused. A police car parks in the driveway. Anyone having fun in Ottawa early in the morning past is stopped.



Convertible, she was given the job by Mr. McIlwain, just as a previous lot of semi-interested Liberals were previously given the job of turning the city into something more viable.

The railway yards are gone from LeBreton Flats along the river, where some 50 ballcoists from around the world will take off this week in an international hot-air balloon congregate. The Kiddy match factory on Inger Avenue, the body mender in the tank at walking Ottawa row above its external disadvantages is an atmosphere of shade. It is her contention that this page has been less than kind (i.e. accurate) about her favorite city in the past, and getting back in the morning will require the discipline, if the view.

The main advantage of viewing Ottawa from a balloon is that the sludge rivers cannot be encountered. Take the politicians and the city servants out of Allan Fotheringham is a columnist for Southern News.



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